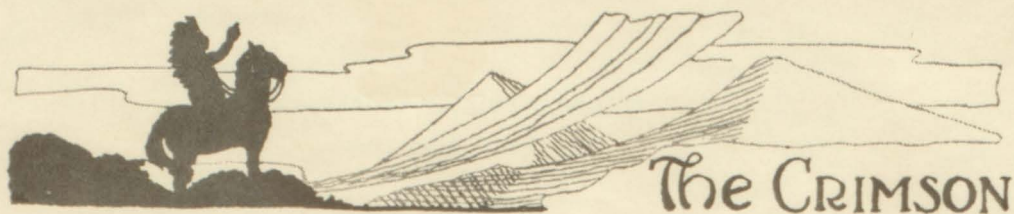


THE CRIMSON
of
1928

Published by
The Senior Class of Goshen High School
Goshen, Indiana

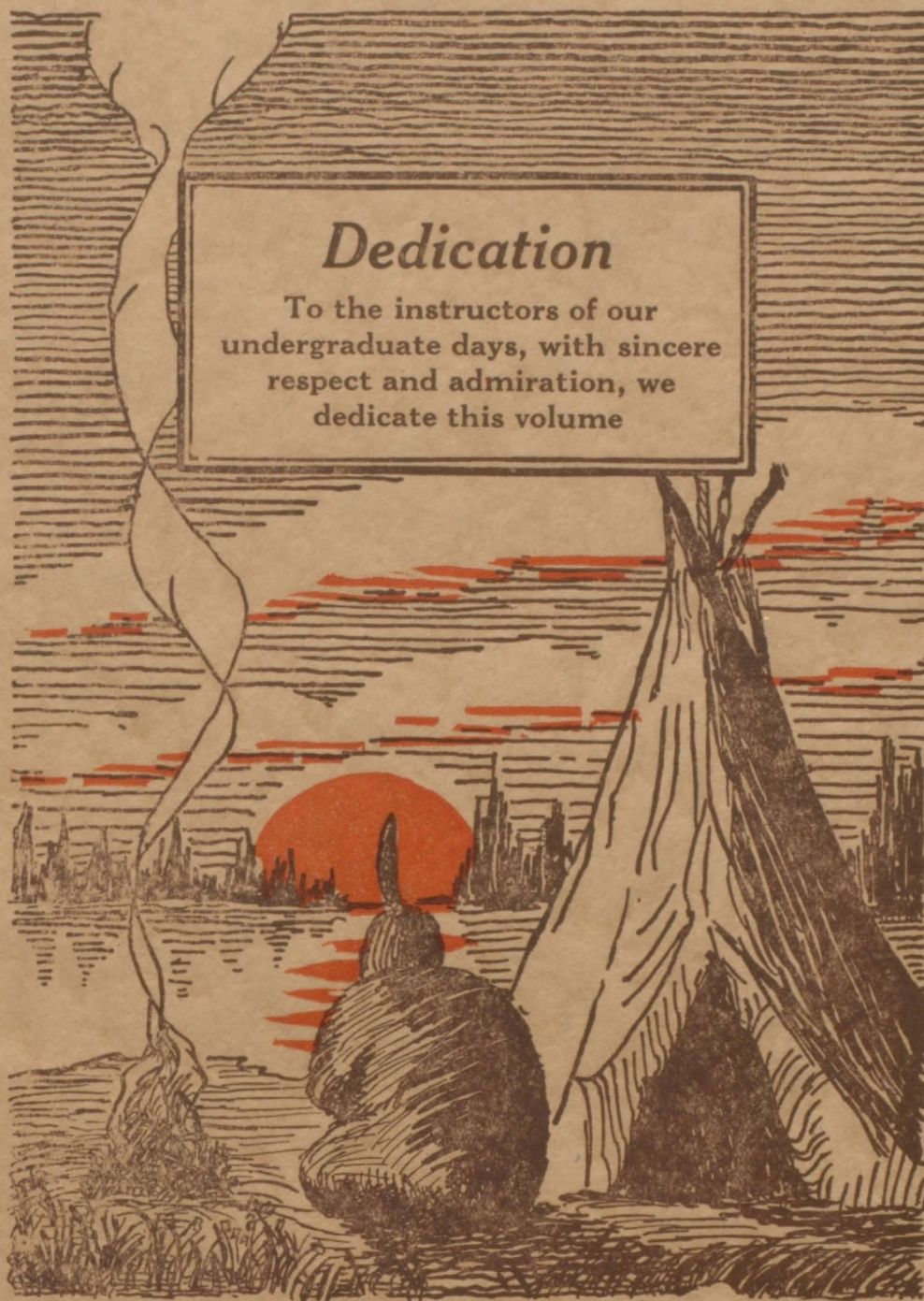


P R E F A C E

In publishing this Crimson it has been our aim to present to our friends an invaluable book of memories of this year in Goshen High School. In this undertaking, we hope that we have succeeded, at least, partially. We hope that, with the passing years, this annual will have even greater worth for you than it now has.

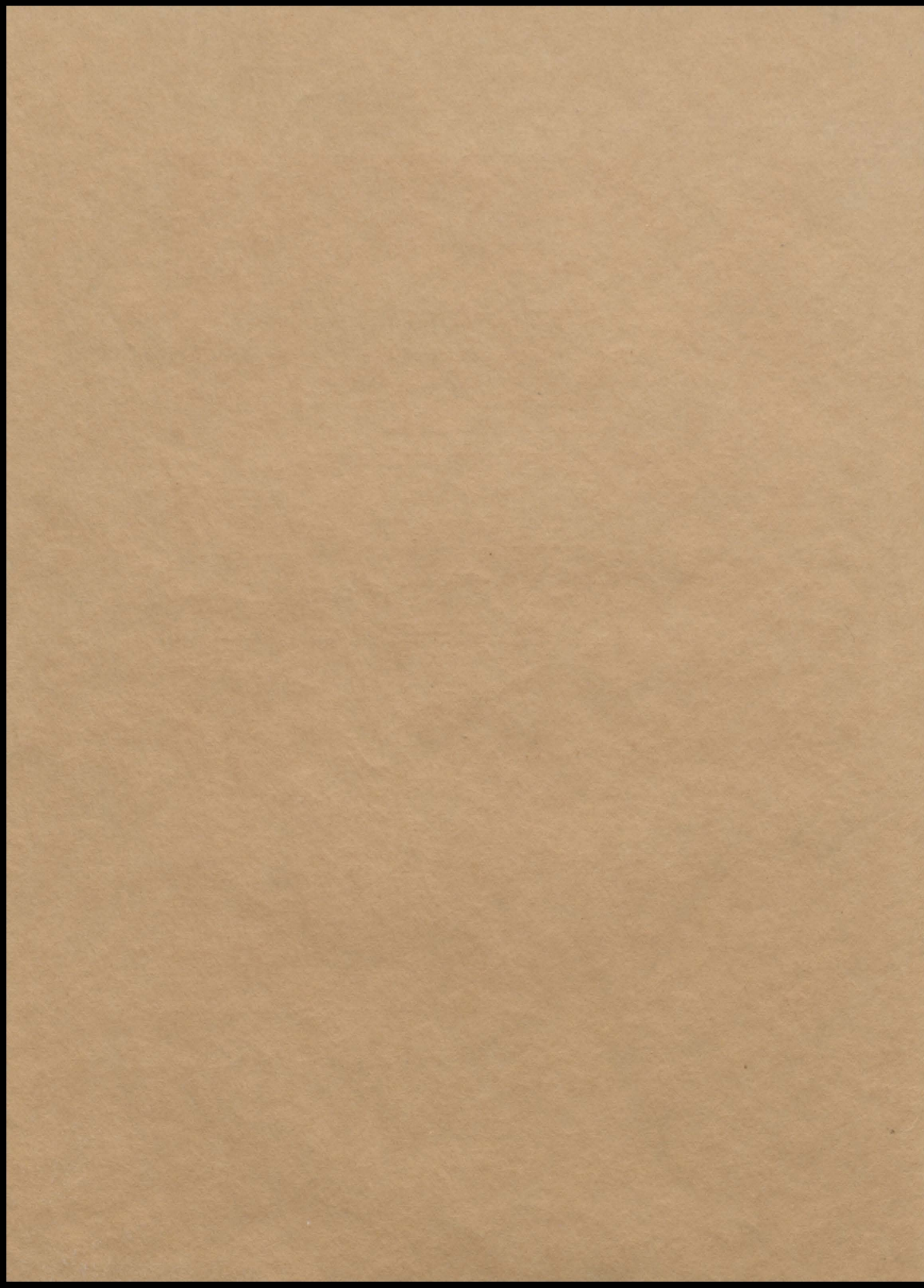
Dedication

To the instructors of our
undergraduate days, with sincere
respect and admiration, we
dedicate this volume



LEONARD A. CLEMENS

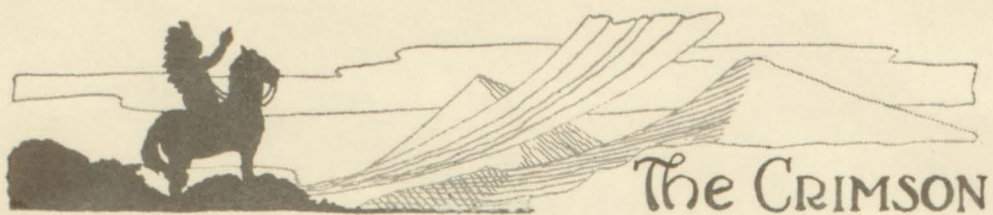
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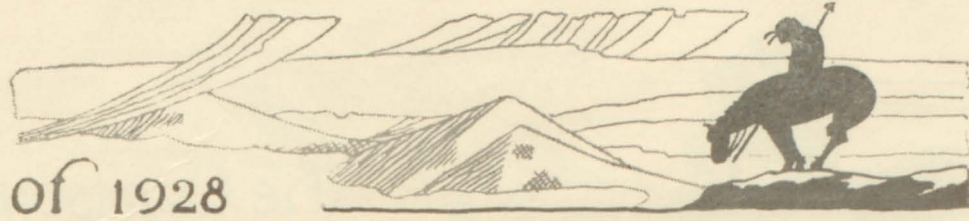
of 1928





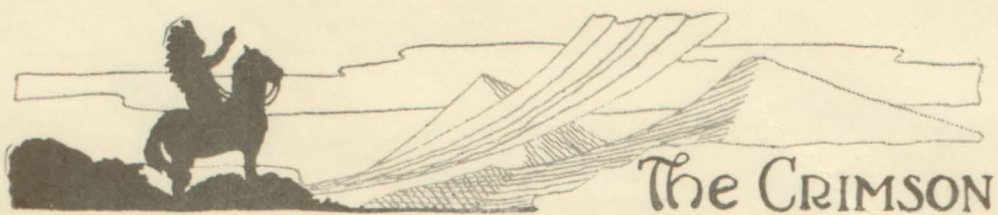
The CRIMSON



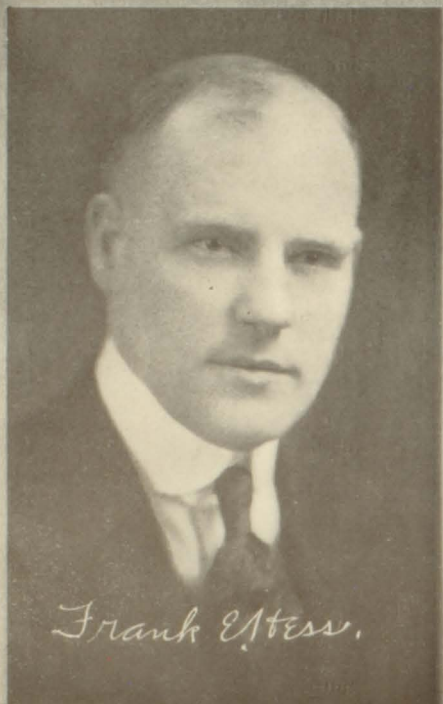


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The CRIMSON



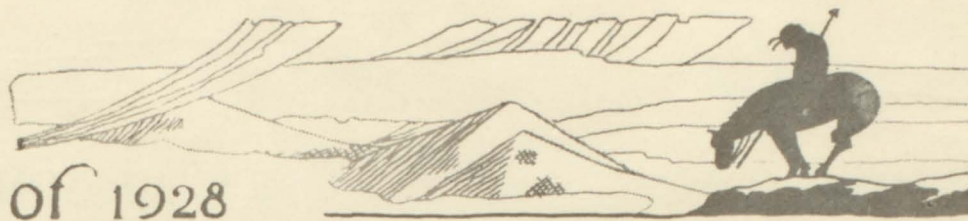
Frank Atess.



Oliver J. Schrock



R. V. Hoovers



The Purpose of Secondary Education



Imagine, if you will, a glorious day, and all the members of the tribe of "redskins" advancing in groups to the open spaces in the forest, or the smooth, grassy spots of the plain, and you will see the adolescents of the tribe on their way to their secondary school.

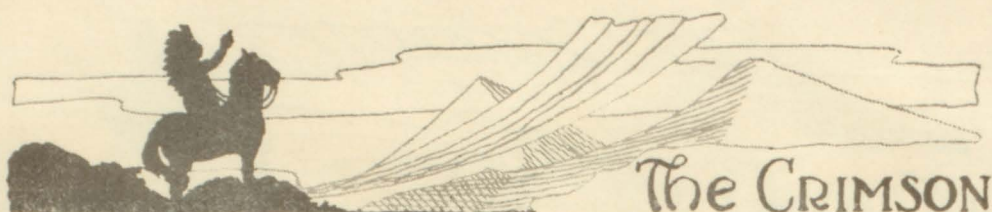
On this day of days the Indian boy is passing from the elementary training to the secondary school. He is being induced into living with the men of the tribe. Previously he had lived with the women, and young children, and from the women he had received his elementary training. Now this day, if he withstands the initiatory right, marks the beginning of living with men, and the beginning of his secondary education.

What was the curriculum of his school? All tribes possess tradition or folklore. This is the literature and history of the tribe, and each Indian boy must learn all the traditions that the history may be perpetuated. Also through experience he must master and understand the social obligations of the tribe. He masters the fundamental social principles (rights and privileges of order), which are the fundamental principles we are trying to understand today in our modern society. Instruction in the religious ceremonies occupied an important place in the Indian boy's education. Through the appeasing of the Gods, his life on earth and hereafter was greatly influenced. Religion was probably the most important fact in the life of the Indian, as it involved the idea of life eternal. Instruction in art and science was given the boys to the extent that art and science was used in their daily life. Physical education was a matter of grave concern, and none, but the fit were encouraged to continue their existence. Thus we see that the secondary education of the primitive man, the Indian, had for its purpose, training for life activities of the individual and tribe, training for citizenship within the tribe.

A close scrutiny of the curricula of our secondary schools shows that the parts of courses of study that are functioning in secondary education, are those courses which are preparing the individual to better perform the activities of adulthood, as becomes a good citizen of a community.

Thus it seems, that with primitive man, and all intervening stages in mankind's development, including our modern society, the primary purpose of secondary education is to prepare the individual to better perform the activities of adult life.

—Principal O. L. Walter.

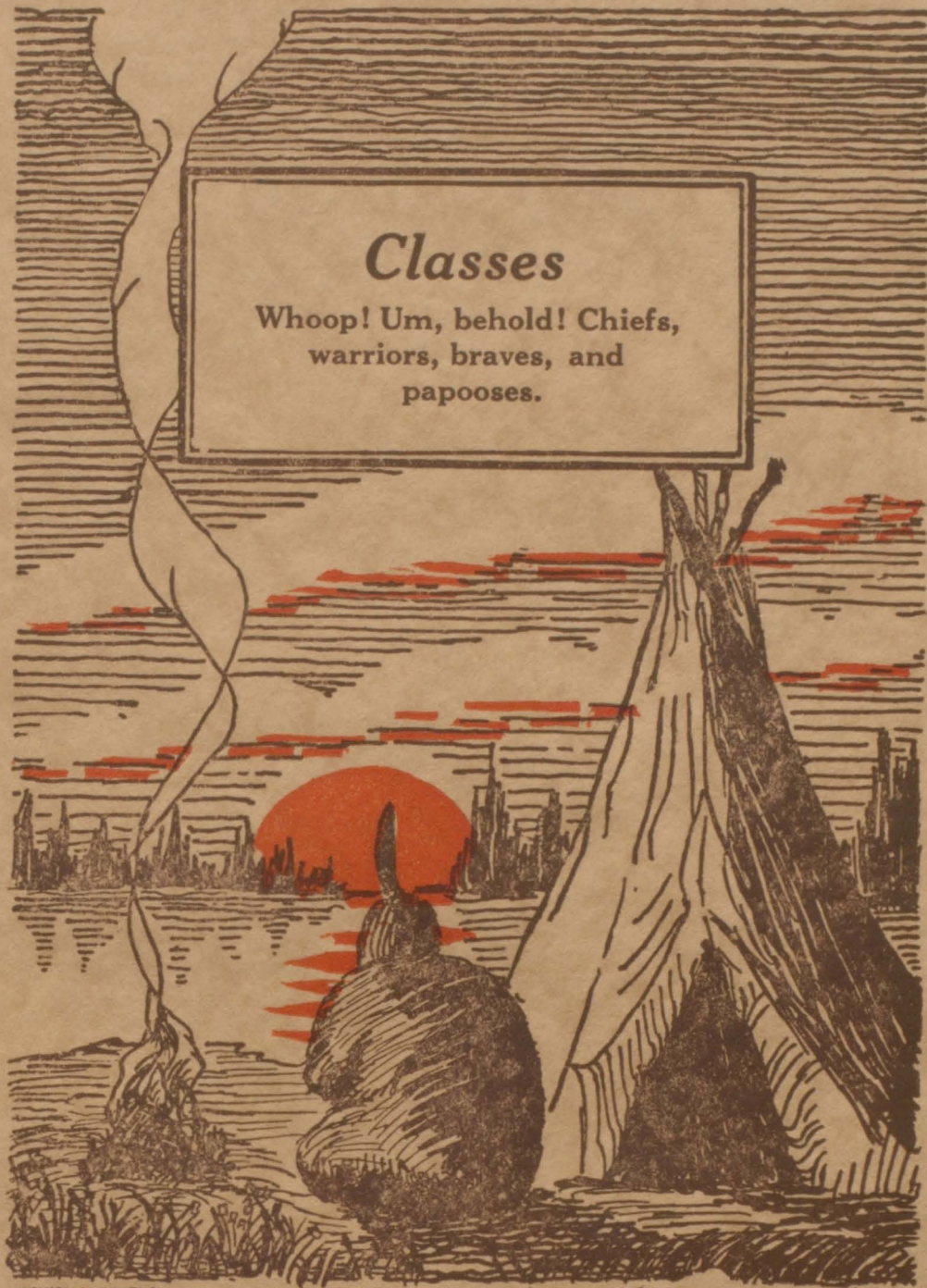


The Faculty

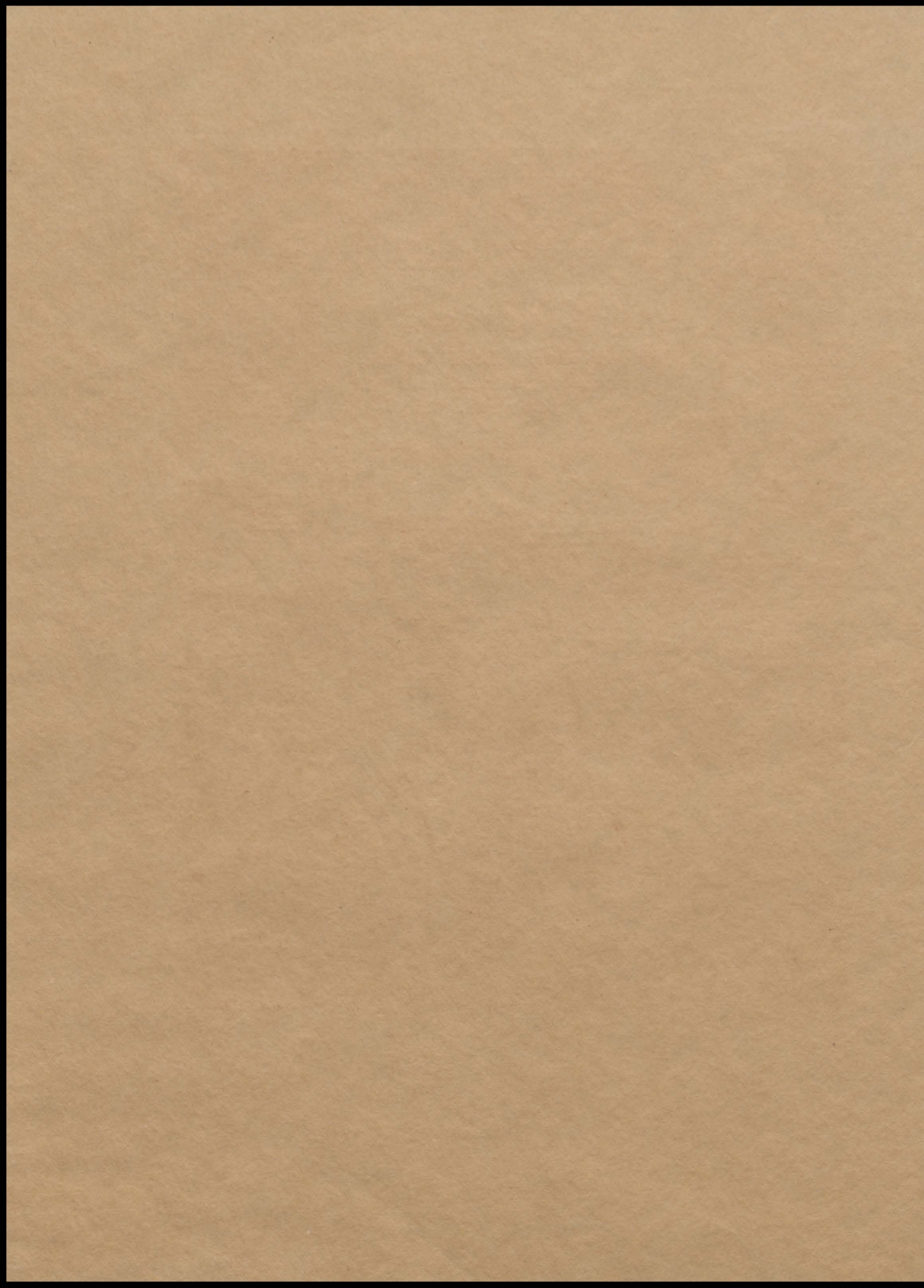
- ORT L. WALTER, *Principal*—Wabash College; University of Chicago.
GERTRUDE WAHL, *Dean of Girls*—*Latin*—Ph. B. University of Chicago; Columbia University.
FRANCES STUTZ—*Latin*—Ph. B. University of Chicago.
HELEN VANDERVEER—*French*—A. B. University of Michigan.
DORIS BEAMAN—*History*—A. B. Indiana University.
MELBA SMITH—*History*—A. B. Butler College.
DANIEL GERIG—*Social Science*—A. B. Wooster College; University of Chicago.
SAMUEL WELTY—*Science*—A. B. Goshen College; B. S. and B. Pg. Valparaiso University; University of Chicago.
CLARA TRAUTWEIN—*Science*—A. B. Indiana University.
MARY BIGGS—*Commercial*—Elmira College; Barrett Institute; Columbia University.
J. E. WEAVER—*Commercial*—A. B. Goshen College; A. M. Indiana University.
FRED ULERY—*Mathematics*—A. B. Manchester College; B. D. Bethany Bible School.
EVA GRAHAM—*Mathematics*—A. B. Indiana University.
STANLEY SCHENCK—*Mathematics*—A. B. Franklin College.
BONNIE DENISTON—*English*—A. B. Indiana University; Columbia University.
LAVONNE SLEETH DEVORE—*English*—A. B. Indiana University.
ELEANOR THEEK—*English and Public Speaking*—A. B. Depauw University.
GRADY STUBBS—*English*—A. B. Indiana University.
BERDINE THORNTON STUTZMAN—*English*—A. B. Goshen College; University of Wisconsin.
BERTHA COCHRAN—*Home Economics*—B. S. Purdue University.
GLADYS PECKINPAUGH—*Home Economics*—B. S. Purdue University.
CLAUDE FRENCH—*Manual Training*—A. B. Indiana State Normal.
IRA FLECK—*Assistant in Manual Training*.
R. R. KINTIGH—*Auto Mechanics*—Chicago School of Auto Mechanics.
J. H. LEFFORGE—*Agriculture*—M. S. University of Minnesota.
ARTHUR SPRUNGER—*Art*—A. B. Goshen College; Chicago Art Institute.
AMY LEE HARRIS—*Physical Education*—Posse-Nissen School of Physical Education.
GERALD D. PHILLIPS—*Athletics*—A. B. Beloit College.
REV. I. R. DETWEILER—*Religious Education*—A. B. Goshen College; B. D. Northwestern University.
REGINALD BRINKELOW—*Music*—Depauw University.
OPAL WRIGHT—*Red Cross Nurse*—R. N. University of Cincinnati.

Classes

Whoop! Um, behold! Chiefs,
warriors, braves, and
papooses.



LEONARD A. CLEVER



of 1928



ANNA AMSBAUGH

OCCUPATION: Transforming a dead language into a likeable subject.
RESIDENCE: The Repair Shop in Latintown.

BONIETA BECHTEL

OCCUPATION: Overcoming all obstacles by persistence and courtesy.
RESIDENCE: The Hall of Perseverance.

HAZEL BECKNER

OCCUPATION: Gaining the reputation of being dependable.
RESIDENCE: The living room of the House of Duty.

ROBERT BENDER

OCCUPATION: Digesting theorems with an apparent relish.
RESIDENCE: The Math Cafe of Higher Learning.

IRENE BERKEY

OCCUPATION: Displaying ability as literary editor of the Crimson.
RESIDENCE: On the winding road of Literature.

ROBERT BLOSS

OCCUPATION: Showing an adaptability to all phases of Crimson work.
RESIDENCE: In the villa of Readiness.

CHRISTINE BLOSSER

OCCUPATION: Unconsciously drawing attention by her leadership.
RESIDENCE: Sunny Court on Popular Drive.

WILLIAM BRADFORD

OCCUPATION: Sharing his "happy-go-lucky" nature with the Class of '28.
RESIDENCE: The center of Jolly Addition.

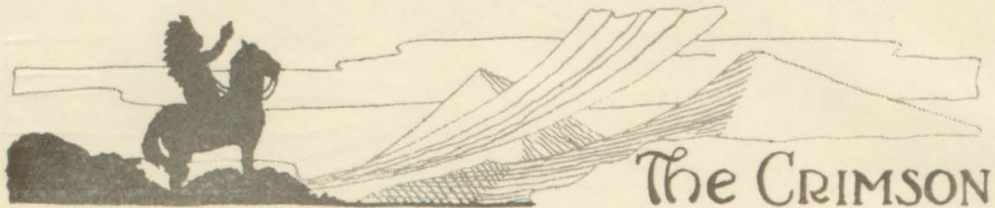
ROMAINE BRUMBAUGH

OCCUPATION: Contributing to the class her neighborly disposition.
RESIDENCE: The station of Goodwill.

OLGA BUERSTROM

OCCUPATION: Dispelling monotony by a sunny smile and a torrent of chatter.
RESIDENCE: On the summit of Sunkist Peak.





ROBERT BULLOCK

OCCUPATION: Fighting on the basket ball team for the Class of '28.

RESIDENCE: On the corner of Basket and Ball Streets.

MARGARET BULLOCK

OCCUPATION: Collecting snapshots for the Sunshine Scrap Book.

RESIDENCE: In Kodak Valley.



PAUL BUTTS

OCCUPATION: Doing general repair work on all makes of autos, including Fords.

RESIDENCE: The G. H. S. Garage, Lincoln Highway.

CHRISTINE CARTER

OCCUPATION: Showing a great interest in shorthand and bookkeeping.

RESIDENCE: The Commercial Inn.



HAZEL CARTER

OCCUPATION: Being loyal to her class.

RESIDENCE: On True Blue Avenue.

ANNA CLASON

OCCUPATION: Attaining skill in typewriting.

RESIDENCE: Lookout Hall in the Court of Persistence.



KATHRYN COLE

OCCUPATION: Quietly working toward the goal of graduation.

RESIDENCE: Last Stop on the Hill of Industry.

MADELINE COPENHAVER

OCCUPATION: Leaving serious thoughts to persons more soberly inclined.

RESIDENCE: At Happy Beach on the "Pacific".



LUCILE CRIPE

OCCUPATION: Persevering in all projects.

RESIDENCE: On the Cliff of Good View.

VELMA CRIPE

OCCUPATION: Being a valuable spoke in our class wheel.

RESIDENCE: On the Road of Opinion.



CLARK CROOP

OCCUPATION: Endeavoring to please those with whom he is associated.

RESIDENCE: On Sunnymeade Drive.

MARK DETWEILER

OCCUPATION: Tooting a trombone in the G. H. S. Band.

RESIDENCE: On Lip Avenue, Trombone Apartment.

MARION DIEPENBOS

OCCUPATION: Playing baseball for old G. H. S.

RESIDENCE: At the corner of Second and Base Streets.

KATHRYN DIERDORFF

OCCUPATION: Participating in girls' athletics with unlimited energy.

RESIDENCE: On Lookout Ridge in Gym Hollow.

JAMES DONOVAN

OCCUPATION: Persistently flirting with time, chance, lessons, and — guess what person.

RESIDENCE: Beneath a Stetson hat in the lobby of Tumble Inn.

HAROLD ENGLARTH

OCCUPATION: Doing all repair work on friends' collegiate Fords.

RESIDENCE: 8291 Differential Boulevard.

HAROLD FAIRCHILD

OCCUPATION: Running the mile on the G. H. S. track team.

RESIDENCE: 28 Cinder Path.

BURDETTE FIRESTONE

OCCUPATION: Playing the snare drum with undisputed skill.

RESIDENCE: Midway Station on the Mount of Fame.

CLARE GARBER

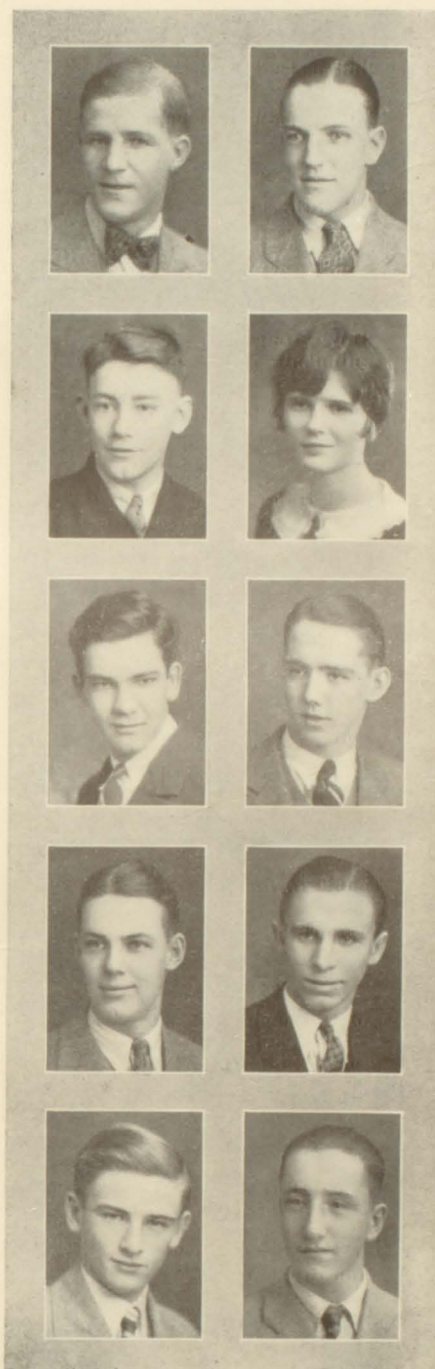
OCCUPATION: Inquiring about important matters concerning school topics.

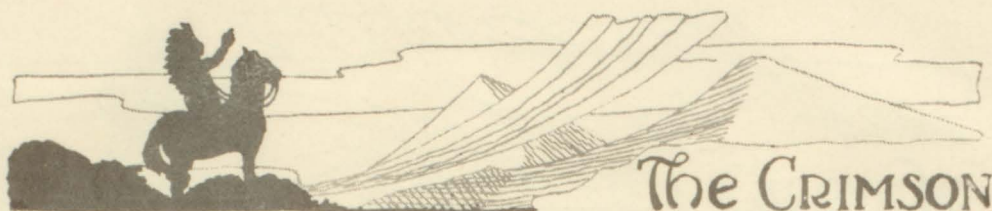
RESIDENCE: Any corridor where students may be found.

RAY GARDNER

OCCUPATION: Backing the Class of '28.

RESIDENCE: 812 Kester Boulevard.





The CRIMSON



ALICE GERIG

OCCUPATION: Mastering the language of Caesar and Cicero.

RESIDENCE: Room 30 at the Latin Country Club.

MARY GETZ

OCCUPATION: Taking part in all phases of girls' athletics with an unbounded enthusiasm.

RESIDENCE: On the hardwood of Gym Resort.



RUBY HAMILTON

OCCUPATION: Punching the keys on a typewriter with skill and speed.

RESIDENCE: In Room 52 of the Weaver Reserve Building.

MERLE HARTZLER

OCCUPATION: Mastering propositions, the result of which is shown on test papers.

RESIDENCE: Geometric Drive in Mathematics Addition.



FRANCES HAZEL

OCCUPATION: Receiving honors for singing soprano solos.

RESIDENCE: Corner Sixty-second Street and Auditorium Boulevard.

BERNETHA HOKE

OCCUPATION: Entertaining persons of all ages with programs of all kinds.

RESIDENCE: Dramatists Apartment, Masquerade Avenue.



JOAN HUFF

OCCUPATION: Amusing the students of book-keeping by humorous remarks.

RESIDENCE: Jolly View Thinking Shop.

FLORENCE KLUCKHUHN

OCCUPATION: Backing both class and varsity teams.

RESIDENCE: 1928 Foreman Field Park.



FRANCIS KOERNER

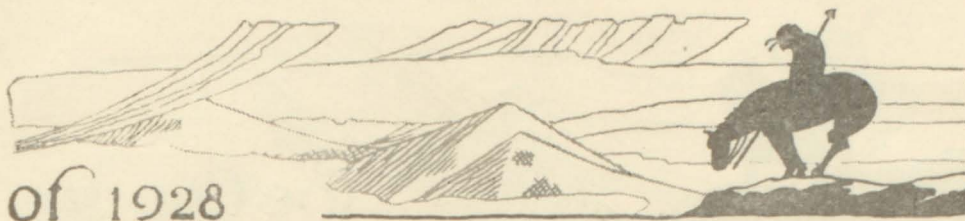
OCCUPATION: Being a most valuable member of the class basket ball team.

RESIDENCE: Coaching Drive in Athletics Park.

HAZEL LANTZ

OCCUPATION: Selling anything, any time, anywhere, for anyone.

RESIDENCE: Salesmanship Building, Efficiency Floor.



HATTIE LEA

OCCUPATION: Winning the "hurdles" in the English 8 class in the girls' national races.

RESIDENCE: 8 English Street, Sentence Building.

ETHEL LEHMAN

OCCUPATION: Putting her entire spirit into all projects in which she participates.

RESIDENCE: Ambition Avenue, Personality Addition.

MARIE LONG

OCCUPATION: Learning from the Commercial Department all that is given.

RESIDENCE: Stenographers' Terrace, South View.

CHARLES MILLER

OCCUPATION: Lending most effective tones to the rhythm of the band.

RESIDENCE: Buglers' Department, Brass Lodge.

GERALDINE MILLER

OCCUPATION: Holding a membership in the Glee Club.

RESIDENCE: Soaring Heights, Apartment Sixty-two.

GERALD MILLER

OCCUPATION: Varying his activities from Glee Club and Band to the Honor Roll.

RESIDENCE: Travelers' Lodge on the Midway.

ENID MISHLER

OCCUPATION: Being a pianist for the orchestra, and a soloist for the Glee Club.

RESIDENCE: Musical Drive, Service Block.

ANNIS MOSER

OCCUPATION: Winning new friends in a new school.

RESIDENCE: Adaptability Boulevard, Helpers' Union.

RUTH MUTH

OCCUPATION: Singing in operettas and choruses.

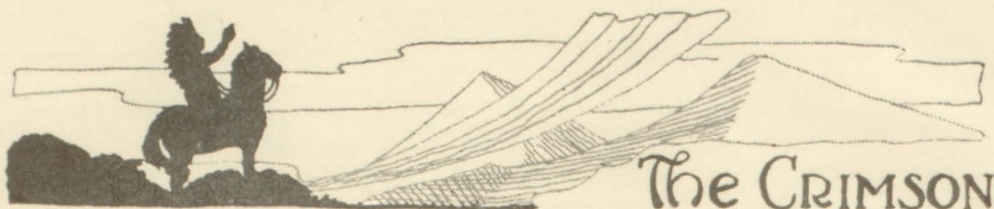
RESIDENCE: Rhythm View, Lake Placid.

RUTH NAFFZIGER

OCCUPATION: Learning the technique of a stenographer while enjoying the chorus as a recreation.

RESIDENCE: Typists' Club Rooms, Room Sixty-two.





The CRIMSON



RUTH NETERER

OCCUPATION: Aiding the class whenever called upon to do so.

RESIDENCE: On the outskirts of town, Loyalty Road.

CHARLES NOBLE

OCCUPATION: Attaining a reputation as being an efficient and reliable quarterback on the football squad.

RESIDENCE: On Signal Row.



GENEVIEVE NORRIS

OCCUPATION: Keeping books in bookkeeping.

RESIDENCE: Room 52 in Weaver Building.

BERNARD PAINE

OCCUPATION: Captaining a track team.

RESIDENCE: Corner Cinder Street and Trainer Avenue.



ELLENOR PARKER

OCCUPATION: Working on many committees, yet finding time for singing and dramatics.

RESIDENCE: Organization Building, Variety Park.

DALE PEFFLEY

OCCUPATION: Participating in football, basketball, and baseball, besides holding the presidential chair of the Class of '28.

RESIDENCE: Crimson and White House, Athletic Road.



EVERETT PENROSE

OCCUPATION: Having a complete knowledge of generals and war campaigns.

RESIDENCE: Historical Bridge, in Studios County.

LETA MAE PHILLIPS

OCCUPATION: Remembering the bright days for the Crimson calendar.

RESIDENCE: Room 55 in G. H. S. Apartment.



PAULINE REEVES

OCCUPATION: Scanning pages of dusty volumes in search of valuable statistics.

RESIDENCE: Debaters' Apartment in Library Building.

JOE REICHARD

OCCUPATION: Designing works of art for various school organizations.

RESIDENCE: The "Art" Shoppe.



FRANK RIDENOUR
 OCCUPATION: Leading the G. H. S. rooters
 at all athletic contests.
 RESIDENCE: Megaphone Drive.

HERBERT RIETH
 OCCUPATION: Holding the honors for G. H.
 S. in tennis.
 RESIDENCE: Tennis Court.

ORVILLE ROSS
 OCCUPATION: Repairing broken automobile
 parts.
 RESIDENCE: Auto Mechanics Paradise.

MARY ROZMAN
 OCCUPATION: Busily typing, typing, typing—
 and befriending everyone.
 RESIDENCE: Stenographers' Hall.

ROBERT RULE
 OCCUPATION: Encouraging the football fel-
 lows to do their best.
 RESIDENCE: Crimson Terrace.

KENNETH SCHADT
 OCCUPATION: Heading the class in modesty.
 RESIDENCE: "Contentment Farm", Lincoln
 Highway.

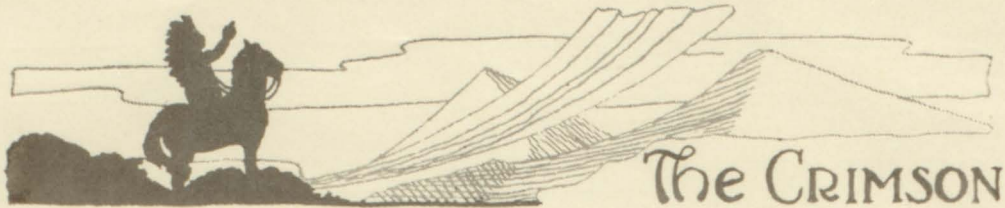
LOWELL SCHADT
 OCCUPATION: Making the honor roll every
 six weeks.
 RESIDENCE: Industrious Highway.

FAY SCHROCK
 OCCUPATION: Winning friends by her genial
 disposition and a spirit of coopera-
 tion.
 RESIDENCE: On Cheery Lane.

LILLIAN SCHROCK
 OCCUPATION: Studying history books and
 lives of great historians.
 RESIDENCE: Information Department of the
 Smith, Phillips, and Beaman Build-
 ing.

CLAUDE SHANK
 OCCUPATION: Acting as a reliable substi-
 tute for guard on the football team.
 RESIDENCE: Ever Ready Road.





The CRIMSON



MARION SHELLEY

OCCUPATION: Playing a cornet in the G. H. S. band and orchestra.
RESIDENCE: Brinkelow Building, Sousa Hall, Room 62.

LAWRENCE SIDENBENDER

OCCUPATION: Backing the Senior class with a spirit of "Do or Die".
RESIDENCE: Loyalty Center.

GEORGE SNOKE

OCCUPATION: Playing the part of Hancock in the Junior play.
RESIDENCE: Hollywood Park.

LILLIAN SNYDER

OCCUPATION: Devoting all spare time to her course in music.
RESIDENCE: Piano Bench in the Grove of Harmony.

NELSON STARR

OCCUPATION: Battling strong competition on the "courts".
RESIDENCE: Tennis Training Camp.

CATHERINE STOUDER

OCCUPATION: Being a true-blue friend to anyone deserving her.
RESIDENCE: Friendship Street.

VIRGINIA STUART

OCCUPATION: Doing her best in school activities.
RESIDENCE: Success Avenue.

FRANKLIN THOMAS

OCCUPATION: Displaying his jolly disposition for the benefit of the Physical Science Club members.
RESIDENCE: Happy Alley, Useful Turn.

JOE VALLANCE

OCCUPATION: Sinking baskets for the class five, and in spare moments following in Edison's footsteps.
RESIDENCE: Corner Athletic and Electric Avenues.

ALVIN WARSTLER

OCCUPATION: Being a most efficient leader in all phases of school life.
RESIDENCE: Corner of Foreman Field and Gym Avenue.

of 1928



AGNES WEAVER

OCCUPATION: Compiling valuable statistics for sociology.
RESIDENCE: School Library.

GEORGE WEYBRIGHT

OCCUPATION: Drawing straight lines, angles, and cylinders for mechanical drawing credit.
RESIDENCE: Architectural Club Rooms, Construction Boulevard.

ELIZABETH WHITEHEAD

OCCUPATION: Boosting the Crimson to success by her splendid cooperation.
RESIDENCE: At the Post of Duty.

RUBY WOLFE

OCCUPATION: Adding her voice and gestures to public speaking.
RESIDENCE: Ambition Avenue.

LEONARD YODER

OCCUPATION: Making new cars out of old.
RESIDENCE: Seventeen Automobile Hall.

LESTER YODER

OCCUPATION: Being a most interested pupil in the auto mechanics class.
RESIDENCE: Vibration Drive, Cylinder Addition.

MARIE YODER

OCCUPATION: Breaking many a heart by her cheery disposition and coquettish ways.
RESIDENCE: By Catch-em Pool in Cupid's Grove.

AMOS YONTZ

OCCUPATION: Investigating the interior of autos.
RESIDENCE: Gasoline Alley, Repair Department.

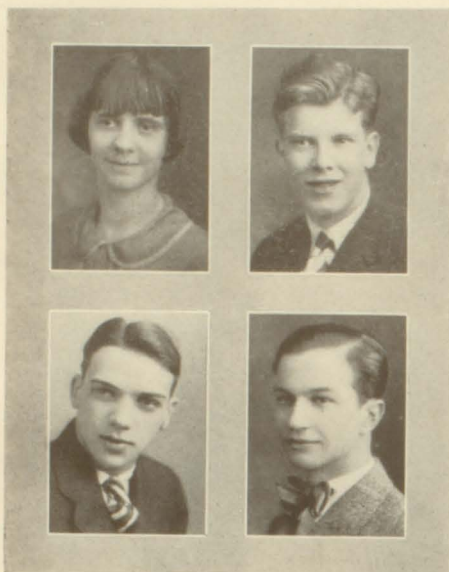
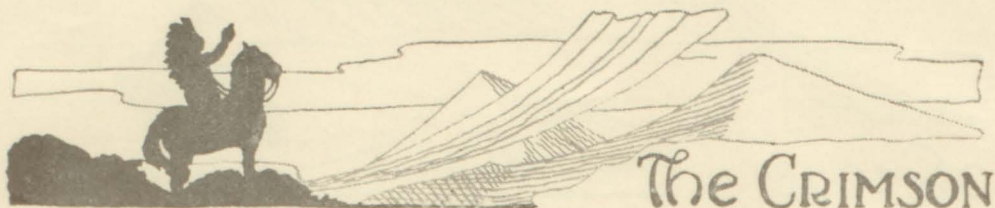
HAROLD REITH

OCCUPATION: Keeping his classmates laughing by his happy-go-lucky jokes.
RESIDENCE: Corner Humor and Playtime Streets.

LEON SUMMY

OCCUPATION: Advertising the latest styles for his employers.
RESIDENCE: Vogue Boulevard in his home called "Style Plus".





The CRIMSON

MILDRED CRIPE

OCCUPATION: Attaining a commendable record in typing, especially for the Sunshine Scrap Book.

RESIDENCE: Merry Nook in the Hall of Honor.

ROBERT McDOUGALL

OCCUPATION: Making blue prints for the McDougall Monument Works.

RESIDENCE: Room 12 in the French Drawing Department, at the intersection of Pen and Pencil Drives.

ROBERT MURCHIE

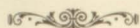
OCCUPATION: Showing ability in dramatics.

RESIDENCE: Auditorium Addition, Actors' Avenue.

JULIAN GUILLIOM

OCCUPATION: Contributing to the band, orchestra, and glee club.

RESIDENCE: Corner Sixtieth Street and Auditorium Boulevard.



Senior Class Play

"The Mummy and the Mumps"

CHARACTERS

SIR HECTOR FISH, <i>who impersonates the mummy</i> -----	Gerald Miller
FRANCIS BRISCOE, <i>who impersonates Hector</i> -----	Lawrence Sidenbender
WILLIAM LAIDLAW, <i>who helps as much as possible</i> -----	Leon Summy
JAMES SLAMMON (RACKER), <i>who has three men's work to do,</i> <i>but doesn't do it</i> -----	Harold Reith
PERKINS, <i>the Sheriff, who does his duty</i> -----	Franklin Thomas
ANNA HAMPTON, <i>a western girl</i> -----	Enid Mishler
MAUDE MULLEN, <i>an eastern girl</i> -----	Annis Moser
DULCIE DUMBLE, <i>rather beautiful but dumb</i> -----	Fay Schrock
AGATHA LAIDLAW, <i>founder of the most exclusive school for</i> <i>girls in New England</i> -----	Lillian Schrock
PHOEBE BEEBE, <i>reporter on the "Daily Deliverance"</i> -----	Madeline Copenhaver

* * * * *

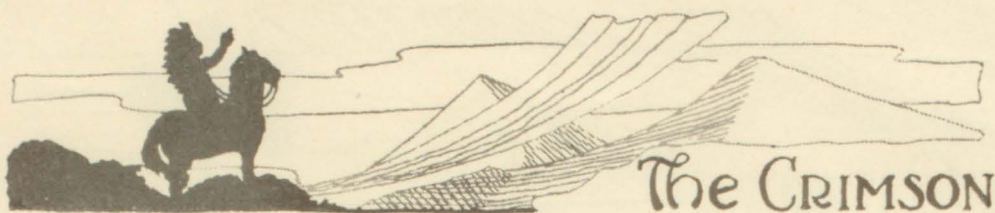
STAGE MANAGER-----	Everett Penrose
PROMPTER-----	Bernetha Hoke
PROPERTY MANAGERS-----	Ellenor Parker, Robert Murchie
ADVERTISING-----	James Donovan, Clare Garber
MAKE-UP-----	Olga Buerstrom



of 1928



To our sponsor, Miss Gertrude Wahl, who has unerringly guided our destinies during our four years in G. H. S., we gratefully express our appreciation.



Salutatory

Greetings, friends! Welcome to our program! It was through your co-operation as parents, teachers, friends, and classmates that we have, during the past four years, laid the foundations of our futures. The time has come when these achievements will be tested. Will they stand the trial? A great deal of our success will depend upon the attitude that you take toward us. You are now showing your interest in us by your presence. As we shall soon be one among you, is it not we who should be welcomed?

In return we, the members of the Class of '28, bid you share our short exercise, which, ere long, will be a memory that we hope will not fade, but ever grow fonder with the passing of Time.

Velma Cripe.

President's Address

As our high school days are coming to a close, and we are about to leave G. H. S. forever, the Class of 1928 has a sincere feeling of indebtedness to the teachers, who have so efficiently taught us these four happy years, and to the members of the School Board, who have provided for us such excellent facilities for securing an education. Their co-operation has been greatly appreciated by this graduating class.

From our hearts we wish to thank our parents for granting us the opportunity of better fitting ourselves for life's work. Our parents, for twelve years, have guided us through school with their motherly and fatherly advice, never getting discouraged with us, always helping us no matter how great the odds. When our time comes to prove our worth in the world, we only hope that we can make our fathers and our mothers proud to own us, and to make them feel that their untiring efforts have not been in vain.

From now on, whether we'll be a success or a failure will depend upon our efforts alone. Are we going to disappoint those interested in us?

Dale Peffley.

Poem

(With apologies to Edgar Allan Poe)

On the stage of life uncertain there's the raising of the curtain
On our lives—as was never raised before;
So that now, with the beating of our hearts, we are repeating,
"What portals will now open for us eagerly to explore?
We pray that God be with us, for we shall need him sore:"
We ask this, and one thing more.

May our hearts grow stronger; may we hesitate no longer
To search for truth as the Grail was sought in days of yore;
May we ardently seek the morrow, hoping that in joy or sorrow
It will find us a little better than we were the day before—
Just a little richer in the treasure of good deeds that we can store:
We ask this, and nothing more.

Alice Gerig.



of 1928

Class Prophecy

[Thunder is heard in the distance, gradually growing louder; there is
a flash of lightning, then sudden silence. A voice from the clouds speaks.]

Harken ye Be not afraid, for it is the voice of the man of dreams that speaketh. I have come from my home on yonder high mountain to tell you of a vision—aye, a wonderful vision.

As I sat in my doorway yestereve gazing down the mountain, pondering deeply upon the affairs of the world, I saw an outline of tall spires and skyscrapers appear before me. I became greatly interested, and lo! a city came to my view, and I found myse'f on one of the main streets. It seemed to be the morning of a clear, spring day.

As I approached a large office building I saw Ruth Naffziger, Mary Rozman, Hazel Carter, Ruth Muth, Joan Huff, Catherine Cole, Ruth Neterer, Bonieta Bechtel, Ruby Hamilton, Genevieve Norris, and Marie Long. These girls were chattering about their work as stenographers.

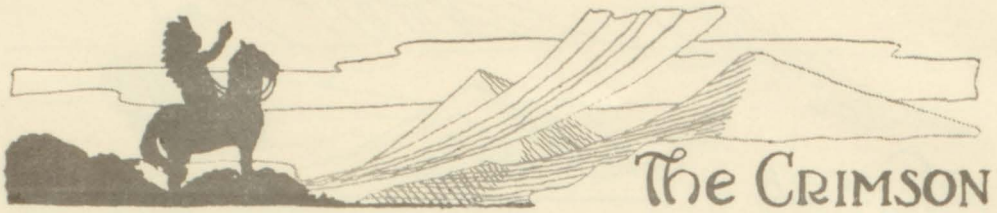
Walking farther down the street, my eye was attracted to this sign in unique lettering: "Ultra Fashionable Shoe Shoppe. Carlyle Rensberger, Manager." Beside it was the exclusive clothes shop of Leon Summy. As I was passing, Mr. Summy himself and Irene Berkey, his private secretary, emerged from the building. As I passed on, I met a small boy, Gerald Miller, the newspaper editor's son, selling papers. I bought one, and found on the first page an article by William Bradford, and a smaller one by James Donovan—two of the best journalists of the day.

On the radio page I discovered that Ruby Wolfe and Enid Miller were to broadcast a pipe organ recital that evening. In the sports section I read about Clare Garber, head basketball coach at Purdue, and Mac Diepenbos, major coach of Yale. Considerable mention was given also to Amos Yontz, the famous all-American quarterback.

As it was nearing the noon hour, I ate my lunch at Frank Ridenoure's cafe; I, then, summoned a taxi which took me to the public library. Upon my word, if it wasn't Burdette Firestone driving the taxi! As I entered, I saw Catherine Stouder and Lucile Cripe, librarians, sorting books. In the reading room as I was looking at the pictorial section of a paper from the east, the face of Alice Gerig arrested my attention. The explanation below stated that she was now assistant librarian in the Congressional Library at Washington, D. C. Finishing the paper, I glanced over some of the latest books that had been published, and among the authors I noted were: Lester Yoder, "A Modern Farm"; Bernetha Hoke, "Anthology of Modern Verse"; George Weybright, "The Science of Keeping Bees." As I glanced from the book rack, I saw Robert Bullock and Robert Murchie, the famous defense lawyers, enter the reading room together. Thinking that I had absorbed enough reading material for the day and feeling that I needed some physical exercise, I decided to walk to my hotel.

In the residential district I passed the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Lockwood—Mrs. Lockwood being formerly Lillian Snyder—and also the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Smith. Mrs. Smith was formerly Hattie Lea.

In the lobby of my hotel, I chanced to meet Everett Penrose, the famous globe trotter. Besides telling me of his adventures in foreign countries, he related that while in South America he saw Herbert Reith and Bernard Paine, engineers of a great irrigation dam then being constructed. Both were happily married and their families



were with them at the time. On the ship returning from South America, he learned that Leonard Yoder was a sailor on that ship.

Just before I dined, Margaret Bullock, accompanied by her travelling companion, Annis Moser, came into the lobby. Miss Bullock told me of her engagement to the Duke of Salisbury, who had recently arrived from Europe.

After dinner, the owner of the hotel, Florence Kluckhuhn, for whom it had been named, came to chat with me. She told me of a good picture that was being shown in the theater a few blocks away, owned by Robert McDougall. The film was Merle Hartzler's famous production, "We're on the Railroad Now," starring Mark Detweiler and Robert Bender. As I had nothing planned for the evening I took in the show, which certainly was a scream.

As I was returning to my hotel, a throng of people came toward me. "What is this all about?" I asked a small boy. "Oh, dey haf been listenin' to dat stump orator, Dale Peffley. He's on some kind of a campaign or sumthin'. Tomorrow night deys goin' to haf Pauline Reeves, de famous woman suffragette, and her mainstay, Velma Cripe, give speeches." I finally succeeded in pushing my way out of the surging mob and came safely to my lodging place where I retired immediately to my room.

The next morning I awoke early, but alack and alas! I found my limbs were aching terribly; so in desperation I summoned the great osteopath, Paul Butts. He arrived soon with a special nurse, Anna Amsbaugh, to treat my ailment and in less than half an hour I felt as well as ever. I had a big day ahead of me so I needed all my strength.

When I had finished my breakfast I went to a bank to draw out some money. The first cage was occupied by Clark Croop. Just before I left I looked at my watch and saw that it had stopped. I took it across the street to the jewelry store owned by Harold Fairchild. At a case, buying diamonds, was the society leader, Marie Yoder, with her most intimate friend, Katherine Dierdorff. While waiting for my watch I noticed a man, purchasing a scholarship emblem. When he turned to leave, I saw it was Francis Koerner. He invited me to the Lernalot High School of which he was principal.

After I had secured my watch we started for the school. It was an enormous building, covering twenty-two acres. It had been constructed by Lawrence Sidenbender, and his assistants, Joe Reichard and George Snoke. Fay Schrock had done all the interior decorating. Lighting fixtures were purchased from Franklin Thomas's electrical shop. I went to the office and talked with Mr. Koerner about the school and his work. Romaine Brumbaugh and Leta Phillips were in the office doing secretarial work. Charles Noble, Junior, was in the office to obtain an excuse. However, the principal saw fit only to give him a pink slip, saying in an aside to me, "Like father, like son!"

I saw these names on the faculty list: Harold Rieth, professor of the art; Hazel Beckner, instructor of mathematics; Mary Getz, physical training teacher; Christine Blosser, school nurse; Lillian Schrock, instructor of home economics; Elizabeth Whitehead, dean of girls; Geraldine Miller, Latin instructor; and Olga Buerstrom, dramatic coach. In the corridor I saw Robert Bloss, the renowned legal adviser of Chicago, who had come to give a talk to one of his social science classes.

It was then time for lunch so I stopped at the school cafeteria. Here I met Virginia Stuart and Frances Hazel, who had been attending college abroad. They were going on a drive to the next town and asked me to accompany them. To this I assented readily, and we were soon on the road. Presently we came to a huge chicken



farm, and on the entrance gate I noticed this: "Kenneth and Lowell Schadt, Dealers in Fine and Superfine Poultry." Farther on we passed the estates of Claude Shank and Marion Shelly, respectively. In one of the fields was a man, diligently working with some small instruments. My curiosity was aroused, and I asked my friends about it. They told me it was Ray Gardner, who was a chemist from the town where we were going, and that he was analyzing soil. On the other side of the road was Charles Miller's blacksmith shop.

In a field nearby was a barnlot and a cowboy on a bronco, practicing the art of breaking a lively colt. He was none other than Orville Ross, from the Great West.

The car was diminishing its speed and I could see a dim outline of the town ahead of us. We entered a driveway and stopped before a large structure. What it was I could not imagine but I soon found out. The girls told me it was Agnes Weaver's orphanage; and sure enough, there came Miss Weaver and her private secretary, Ethel Lehman, down the steps to greet us. We were shown through the school in which Ellenor Parker, Anna Clason, and Christine Carter had charge of the kindergarten department. Madeline Copenhaver and Hazel Lantz were teaching the primary grades.

It was only a mile into town and we made that in a few minutes. As the car needed a new spark plug we stopped at Alvin Warstler's Service Station to get one. Just as we left we heard a terrible noise above, and behold! an airplane was looping the loop above the hotel. Harold Englarth, the mayor of the city, who was watching it, told us that it was the stunt flier, Joe Vallance, performing.

At this point I took leave from my friends and decided I would walk up into the foothills for a rest, for in the two days I had seen all the graduates of Goshen High School in 1928. I was beginning to feel the reaction from the excitement of meeting them so unexpectedly. On the mountain a storm broke out of a clear sky. The rain fell in torrents and the thunder seemed to rock the very earth. But it soon passed away and the sun shone forth in all its splendor. Ah, my friends, it has taken time, time, time! These golden moments I have been using to talk to you are gone—gone forever; they cannot be recalled. Even so, I have told of my vision, and I must be getting back to my home on yonder high mountain before the night overtakes me. My blessing all of you take with you. Farewell!

Agnes Weaver.

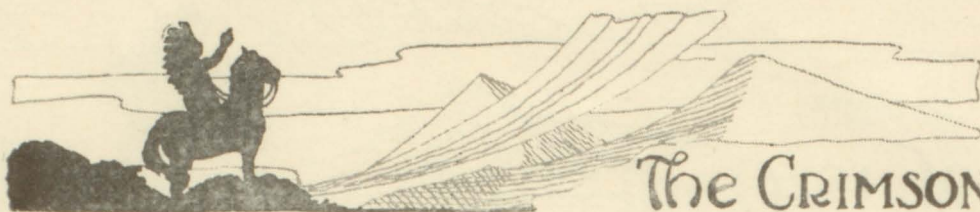
Oration

The Attainment of Success

The purpose of every modern educational institution is to plant, cultivate, and push forward those seeds of ambition which may result in success. Unless somewhere along the line such an endeavor is made, the next generation will be lacking in ambition and those qualities which are the parents of success.

Throughout the school life of every individual, the acquaintances which he makes, and the habits he forms are vital to his future. In view of this fact, looking over the present graduating class we cannot escape the conclusion that among their characteristics is that ambition which will, if further fostered, result in none other than permanent success.

One of the most dependable methods of attaining success is to use time to the greatest advantage. Success and fame are not gained over night but rather by steady,



earnest, and untiring effort in whatever the task may be. If as much thought and consideration are given to the work of a minute as to the work of a day, a great deal more can be accomplished in the one thousand four hundred and forty minutes of each day. Kipling appreciated the value of a minute when he said:

"If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it
And—which is more—you'll be a man my son!"

Each day every one of us has twenty-four hours placed to our account in the bank of time. What do we do with them? We draw checks on them. Some of these are large and others small. But do we always use each of these to the best advantage? If we do, we are sure to meet with success. If not, failure often stares us in the face. We can't play fair with an hour after it is gone but we can be square with those that are here and those that follow.

If we are defeated it takes courage to attack the next problem with greater determination, yet it is the person who is brave, and who maintains as his motto, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," that will attain success sooner or later. A mistake in one project does not spell ultimate failure. On the contrary if we profit by our errors, they will aid us in reaching our goal. Dr. Frank Crane once said: "Success is what is left after many failures." This should instill in us the desire to gain knowledge through our failures as well as through our achievements.

For the past four years we have been in the plastic stage of development. We have formed many habits—those which will, in after years, pay us large dividends, or those which will bankrupt us. If we have gone through school with an aggressive, enthusiastic attitude we now possess some of the finest attributes to success. If we have formed such habits as self-control, dependability, honesty, honor, and courage, they will act as the strongest assistance in our life work. On the other hand, if we have cultivated the attitude of carelessness, dishonesty, instability, and laziness, we shall be compelled to pass through a period of apprenticeship, thus postponing the attainment of success.

This, our institution of learning, is held responsible for developing within us those admirable traits. The environment has been suited to our needs, and the opportunities have been many, but the results obtained depend upon each individual student. Some will take the proper attitude, that of accepting these advantages and making the most out of them, while others prefer to find fault and destroy rather than to create. It may seem that we have set before us many hard and fast rules which amount to nothing; nevertheless if we obey them carefully we will, in the end, find ourselves the winner.

Chauncy M. Depew, when asked the secret to success, answered: "There is no secret to it. It is just dig, dig, dig. Since success is no respecter of persons or professions, it may be gained by anyone who is willing to pay the price.

Success or victory has been obtained by our fore-fathers because they paid the price, because they entered into their task wholeheartedly and forgot themselves in fighting for what they believed to be their ultimate goal. Just as each of these has fought and won, each of us can attain success in our lives.

Pauline Reeves.

of 1928



Class Grumble

Leon. Well, my gosh! If anybody can give a reason why a fellow should give a speech like that, let him be hanged at sunrise.

Charles and William. Right!

Leon. Come on, fellows, let's go out and enlighten the outsiders on this institution of learning.

Charles. Well, we're here now. Look upon the reason why the school is a success. A-L-T-H-O-U-G-H—

William. We haven't been able to get rid of these pink slips.

Leon. Heck, yes! Why, that guy doesn't appreciate a good line. I've gone in the death-cell for the past four years, and I'm telling you. I have a good one all fixed up and what does he do? Listens to hear it and then says, "You're after a slip, I suppose." He then reaches for a pink already addressed to me.

Charles. You're right, Lee. I get my mail there every morning, also.

William. Hey, you guys are always crabbing. Why don't you blow down. But since you're so full of ideas, can you tell me what's the good derived from "U's"?

Charles. Yes, one of the things that gets under my skin is the "U" system that is carried on in this shack. The only thing we do is to wish for the best.

Leon. You'd think they were giving lessons in the correct manner for the young men to walk through the corridor. Personally, I think we do it quite well.

William. These lynx-eyed watchdogs stand at the thresholds of their lairs, waiting for chances to do a few kind acts.

Leon. Yaw! The murdering kind!

Charles. Amen!

William. Why, anybody ought to know that you should be allowed to converse peacefully in any study hall.

Charles. Yaw! How far do you get with stuff?

Leon. You sure hit it, Chuck. You attempt to give a fellow prisoner a pleasant good morning and what happens? You get it about half said, when some faculty member gum-shoes around, claiming all rights of talking.

William. Sure, the student that wants to get along should always be clamp-mouthed.

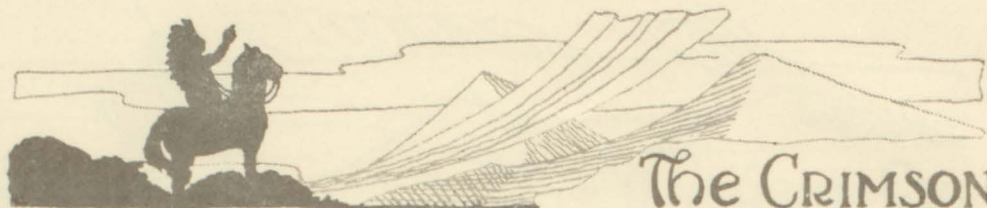
Leon. Sure, try that and fail; you can't do that over fifteen minutes, or you are accused of sleeping, the privilege given exclusively to the faculty.

Charles. Well, you know why I got so many of the little, red marks. They never could understand me. Try as I might they always could find some charge on which to make me take my finals. But I always fooled them. They never flunked me on that account.

William. The only redeeming feature that the Alma Mater has is the athletic teams. Although the games bring in a young fortune each year to the treasury department and have made our school the small school with the great athletic reputation, certain members of our faculty fail to appreciate their efforts enough to decline from burdening the athletes with the dreaded "U's".

Leon. That is one of the most sensible things I ever heard you mention, Bill. And I sincerely hope that these plain and fancy "U" givers will do their part.

Charles. Well, if you aren't the old philosopher! Eh, Pete?



William. The school colors are Crimson and White and should be sacred in the minds of both the students and faculty, and not used for so many different purposes.

Leon. In my mind there are three ways the Crimson is misused: unexcused slips, "U's", and flunk cards. And the results of these are beautifully mounted on the misused white, the color of the grade card.

Charles. What good is this grumbling doing us anyway? Let's cut it out.

William. Practice what you preach, Charley; but who's having a good time at this old party? I didn't even like what they had to eat, and besides that I had a date, and she wasn't hungry.

Leon. Well, I didn't think this party was so bad. We, at least, got a ride out.

Charles. Well, whose horse you going to ride back?

William. Do you remember what Mr. Gerig's boy friend, Aristotle, used to say?

Leon. Sure, you mean: "All things that men care for they remember."

Charles. Well, you haven't forgotten there are three seats waiting for us back here.

All. Well, that's at least something we get for nothing. Let's take them.

William Bradford

Leon Summy

Charles Noble

History

Virginia. Well, I believe that the legend was purely myth.

Elizabeth. Perhaps we have merely misconstrued the meaning. You tell it again, Pauline.

Pauline. Well, we have all heard this many times. It is supposed that some place in this vast mountain range there exists a fairy grotto.

Note. Well, what's that?

Pauline. A cavern like apartment. To continue—from this abode Father Time, aided by two little sprites, is thought to control the time of the world. This is accomplished with the help of two huge clocks, an hour glass, and a calendar. Didn't the tradition say that the clocks were wound only once a year on the day that a class gathers for the last time at Commencement?

[All nod]

Velma. In this place anything might happen.

Elizabeth. Oh, let's rest and then join the other seniors. It surely is nearly dinner time.

Virginia. Oh, no! Didn't we just see dawn passing down the path.

Nate. We have already wasted too much time. As for me, I am anxious to find Father Time and help wind those clocks.

Pauline. So am I! Remember, we seniors have been divided into several groups and sent in various directions to hunt the same place. If we get there first we'll have the honor of giving the bugle call to summon the remainder of the class.

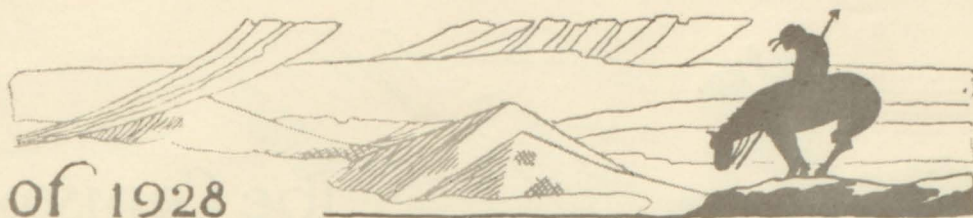
Velma. Well, let's go up to that peak. I believe there is a surprise waiting for us there. It may be the fairy grotto!

Elizabeth. All right. Let's go.

Virginia. Oh! How useless!

(Exit)

of 1928



(Curtains open)

Virginia. I told you it was useless to rush to the top of that peak and get all tired and hot. Now, for a change, let me have *my* way! Let's sit down on these stones and study this map.

Elizabeth. It says that we should go up there—and then over there, and then down here.

Pauline. Well, that's what we did and we didn't find anything.

Clock. Nevermore! Nevermore! Nevermore!

Nate. What's that? (Reads) "Made in G. H. S. in 1928."

Elizabeth. (Walks toward the other clock): There's another one! "Imported 1938".

Velma. Here is an hour glass. Why it's about time to turn it over—all the sand has sifted down.

Pauline. I'll bet this is the place.

Virginia. I told you—

Elizabeth. Say, see how slowly these pendulums are swinging? I believe it's about the hour for Father Time to return—if this is his favorite haunt.

Nate. I think he'd be angry to find us here. Let's hide and wait.

(All hide in silence. Father Time enters, turns hour glass, starts away, then looks at the calendar)

Pauline. Begging your pardon, sir, I hope we're not intruding. But you see we were, truthfully speaking, looking for Father Time. Have we found him? Can you be he?

(Father Time nods)

Elizabeth. We came to remind you that this year another class is graduating; and that this being the day to wind your clocks, we came to offer our assistance and if possible to ask a favor.

Velma. The clocks! They go more slowly and more slowly. If they stop, the world will come to a standstill.

(Father Time moves toward the clocks)

Nate. Stop, sir. Please may I wind the clocks for you?

Father Time. It is unusual for this duty to be performed by any hand but mine; yet under the circumstances I herewith place the keys in your hand. Always wind this one first, and the future one next.

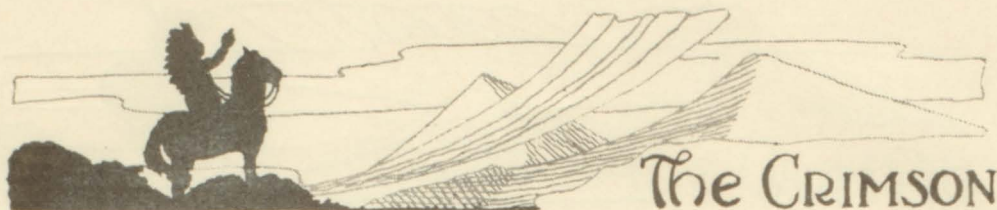
Elizabeth. It is indeed commendable that the time of the world should be so well regulated. We are indebted to you. Would you grant us a portion of your time in which to present a petition?

(Father Time nods)

Elizabeth. We, the Class of '28, about to pass out of existence, beg that you prolong our years in G. H. S. in order that we may longer enjoy the opportunities afforded by this institution of learning.

Father Time. The clocks have already been wound. However, there is one concession which I am at liberty to grant, and that is to extend an invitation to your class to return here next year for an alumni reunion. But first I must know what your class has done to deserve such a privilege.

Virginia. We have nothing but a record of our activities which we have prepared to give at the last gathering of our class this evening* at the foot of this mountain.



Father Time. I am always interested in graduating classes and would be very much pleased to learn what your class has done.

Nate. When, in 1924, we entered G. H. S. we found to our satisfaction that Miss Wahl had been chosen as our class sponsor.

Pauline. We immediately elected Mr. Robert Weaver to assist Miss Wahl in supervising our activities.

Elizabeth. As student leaders we chose Herbert Reith, president; Dale Peffley, vice-president; William Bradford, secretary; Charles Noble, treasurer; Olen Hart and Donald Gill, sergeants-at-arms.

Virginia. Under their direction our freshman year was very successful, ending with a big party in the gym in the form of a track meet.

Nate. Remember, we had four teams—the Simps, Hicks, Imps, and Runts.

Pauline. Yes, I remember. I was a member of the Runts; but it was the Hicks, captained by Elizabeth Whitehead, who won the loving cup for high score in the contest.

Velma. And such a loving cup! A battered, aluminum, drinking mug, which they regarded as a long-lost treasure.

Virginia. But remember this: they weren't the only ones who got something at that party. The next week, we all had the measles and school was closed for the month of April because of a scarlet fever epidemic.

Elizabeth. Regardless of the haughty stares and sarcastic remarks of the upper-classmen, we held our place on the honor roll and athletic field.

Velma. In our second year when we were still young and inexperienced, Mr. Weaver found it necessary to leave. Mr. Schenck readily adapted himself to his responsibility as sponsor.

Elizabeth. Thirteen of our boys won numerals for class football, and the girls organized a basketball team.

Pauline. We had Nate Warstler, Donald Gill and Dale Peffley on the varsity football team too. And they sure made a flash.

Nate. These bright lights were discovered and made luminous by the co-operation of the class members and their different officers; namely, president, Julian Guilliom; vice-president, Dale Peffley; secretary, Janet Riley; treasurer, William Bradford; sergeants-at-arms, Mary Getz and Don Gill.

Virginia. In the beginning of our third year, being no longer underclassmen, we drew the attention of all by our ability in various fields. Our first exhibition of this characteristic was the proud display of our class emblems—pins or rings, as we preferred.

Nate. We then put on the first junior play ever to be given at G. H. S., substituting it for the traditional junior carnival of former years. This was "A Friend Indeed," directed by Miss Edna Agar and presented by the following cast: Merle Peffley, Gerald Miller, Francis Koerner, Frank Ridenoure, Olga Buerstrom, George Snoke, Ellenor Parker, Julian Guilliom, Edgar Baxter, and Bernetha Hoke.

Velma. The daily routine of school work was interrupted by the Kid Party on February 8. The children obeyed very well although the fond parents were at home. Dainty Valentine refreshments were served.

Pauline. Our next project was the election of the Crimson staff in April. The results were: editor, Elizabeth Whitehead; associates, Robert Bloss and Virginia Stuart; business manager, Frank Ridenoure; assistants, George Snoke and Herbert

Twenty-eight



Reith; departments—Dale Peffley, Irene Berkey, Ellenor Parker, Joan Huff, Leta Phillips, Hazel Lantz, Bernetha Hoke, and Velma Cripe. These people met several times and formed definite plans to work on during the summer.

Elizabeth. Oh, the officers! They have been forgotten so far. You remember we had a change that year: President, Alvin Warstler; vice-president, Frank Ride-noure; secretary, Enid Mishler; treasurer, Donald Gill; sergeants-at-arms, Julian Guilliom, and Bernard Paine.

Nate. In May we made a spring pilgrimage to Blosser's Island. Box ball was enjoyed by those who did not skate.

Elizabeth. Yes, and some of us got a dozen free rides by staying in the ferry boat.

Virginia. Then came preparations for the prom: hotel arrangements, gym decorations, tally cards, punch, orchestra, waxed floor, crepe paper, tacks, and pins—what a mess we had to produce a suitable environment for the dancers. The banquet at the Alderman was a huge success. This was another happy memory to have with us through the summer.

Nate. Even the most beautiful bubbles must burst—vacation was over. We re-entered school as dignified seniors.

Velma. A full program forced Mr. Schenck to resign his office as class sponsor. For the first time a senior class was given permission to be supervised by only one sponsor. We consider ourselves very fortunate in maintaining Miss Wahl as our lone adviser.

Nate. The officers obtained their positions by the usual method, and the result was as follows: president, Dale Peffley; vice-president, Leta Phillips; secretary, Alice Gerig; treasurer, Katherine Dierdorff; sergeants-at-arms, Mary Getz, and Gerald Miller.

Pauline. These financial enterprises were featured during this year. On Armistice Day we sold tags of welcome at the Homecoming game.

Velma. We next participated in a McCall subscription campaign and awarded copper Indian head badges to all who sold two or more subscriptions. Madeline Copenhaver received a white sweater for securing the largest number.

Virginia. In order to carry on this campaign more successfully, we divided the class into seven Indian tribes. The tribal names began with each of the seven letters in the word, senior.

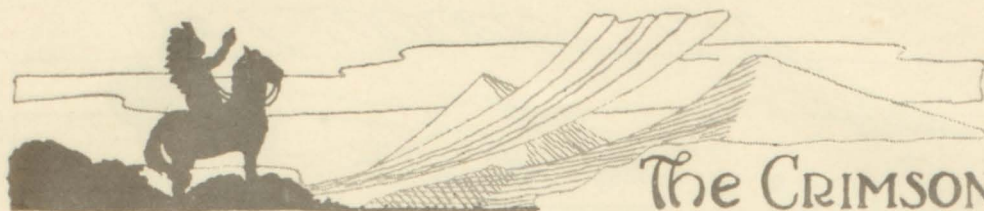
Elizabeth. They were Shimuchleshoot, captained by Merle Peffley; Eskimo-washie, led by Madeline Copenhaver; Naskape, piloted by Everett Penrose; Ishawawa, directed by Dale Peffley; the Ozarks, supervised by Florence Kluckhuhn; Rolia-whoo, guided by Olga Buerstrom; Shoshoneans, managed by Elizabeth Whitehead.

Nate. Much competition was created by the rivalry among the tribes, and money was added to our treasury.

Velma. The "Mummy and the Mumps" produced a great sensation, due to the ability of Gerald Miller, Lawrence Sidenbender, Leon Summy, Harold Reith, Franklin Thomas, Lillian Schrock, Enid Mishler, Annis Moser, and Fay Schrock.

Virginia. On March 30 we participated in our last class party and enjoyed ourselves, due to the careful preparation of committees in charge.

Elizabeth. The grand finale presented itself in the form of the banquet and prom. This ended our class frolics in G. H. S.



Father Time. Your record is indeed commendable and it gives me much pleasure to grant you the privilege of returning here next year for an alumni reunion.

Elizabeth. Mere words cannot express our appreciation for your gracious concession. In the future we shall endeavor to uphold the highest standards and strive to accomplish greater achievements in our allotted time.

Velma. Come, let us search for the remainder of the class and tell them of the good news. Farewell, Father Time!

Velma Cripe
Pauline Reeves
Virginia Stuart
Elizabeth Whitehead
Alvin Warstler

The Will

TIME: 2:00 in the afternoon.

PLACE: In the mountains.

CHARACTERS: Betty, June, and Jean.

During the senior farewell picnic many members have wandered off by themselves in order to hunt for the grotto of Father Time. When the scene opens, June, one of the seniors, who has stopped to rest, is dreaming over a book. Betty, another senior, happens by and shows her a piece of paper she has found in the woods.

Betty. What are you doing here?

June. Resting and dreaming, and dreaming and resting.

Betty. You'll have to "come to earth" and look at this piece of paper I found in the woods. It seems to be a legal document of some sort, but part of it is missing.

June. It's quite torn and blurred, but I believe that this is the way it goes: [reading] "We, the Class of 1928, having come to the end of our mortal careers and being of a sane and sound mind, do earnestly desire to entrust a few of our most valued possessions to the tender regard and safe-keeping of our fellow students and solicitous teachers." Why, that's the will of the senior class. Who could have lost it? Let's read on.

Betty. "We most solemnly exhort the ones entrusted with these gifts to receive them in an humble spirit and to respect and honor their undoubted worth. We, therefore, will and bequeath the following items." My, this is getting interested. Let's hurry to find out what they are giving away.

June. "Our astonishing ability to make quick responses in class meetings, we give to the sophomores. Our clear conscience we bequeath to our former sponsor, Mr. Schenck, who shamelessly deserted us in the midst of the trials and hardships of our high school career."

Betty. Hum! It'll take more than that to clear his conscience. What comes next?

June. "Our sincerest appreciation, to the faculty for their willing service and good fellowship with us."

Betty. They sure deserve it. Let me read: "Our many successful schemes of raising money in order always to provide the treasury with surplus capital, to the junior class."

of 1928



June. That'll cinch success for the junior class, I'm sure.

Betty. Ha! Now it's getting interesting. "Virginia Stuart's excellent scholastic record to Christine Armour."

June. Oh boy! Then for the E's. "Orville Ross's ability to operate a motorcycle, to Grady Stubbs."

Betty. He can use that on his hikes, and take them more often. Is the motorcycle double-seated? Ha Ha!

June. "Olga Buerstrom reluctantly wills her ease to chew gum incessantly, to Miss Stutz." Miss Stutz ought to be able to use that. What brand does she like?

Betty. "Bob Bullock's highly matured"—oh, that's where it's torn. Let's go see if we can find the rest of it.

[Meanwhile a third girl walks upon the scene, carrying a bouquet of flowers wrapped in a piece of paper. She listens to the others reading, and when she happens to glance at the paper around the flowers she sees the rest of the sentence.]

Jean. Why here's the rest of that. What was that first part?

June. "Bob Bullock's highly matured—

Jean. "mind goes to Lloyd Williams."

Betty. That'll make a man out of "Bunk".

Jean. Julian Guilliom's fascinating charms go to Ralph Noel; and Irene Berkeley's petite, blond beauty is given to Doris Burnstein.

June. Good for Doris, as gentlemen prefer blondes.

Jean. "Harold Reith's gift of argumentation, to Bob Welty. Pauline Reeves' silvery-tongued oratory and resistless logic, to Margaret Hoogenboom."

Betty. Very kind of them.

Jean. "Joan Huff leaves her stature to Barbara Dow." Ha. Joan is sure big-hearted.

June. Here, let me read while you're laughing. "Elizabeth Whitehead gives her executive ability, to Glenn Lantz."

Betty. With that he should become a leader of men.

June. "Dale Peffley, Charles Noble, and Claude Shank bequeath their positions on the high school football team to Walter and Defoe Eckleberger and Sam Wiese."

Jean. Well, that should boost next year's team.

Betty. (Looking over June's shoulder), "Ruth Naffziger's curls to Florence Burt; and Nelson Starr's lusty voice to George Hetler."

June. Do you think he will know how to use it?

Betty. "Franklin Thomas' avoirdupois is given to Tommy Alshouse."

Jean. Franklin won't have to miss any more sleep to count his calories.

June. "Annis Moser reluctantly gives up her art of attracting admirable glances from the opposite sex, to Hazel Frey."

Jean. I'm sure she'll use it.

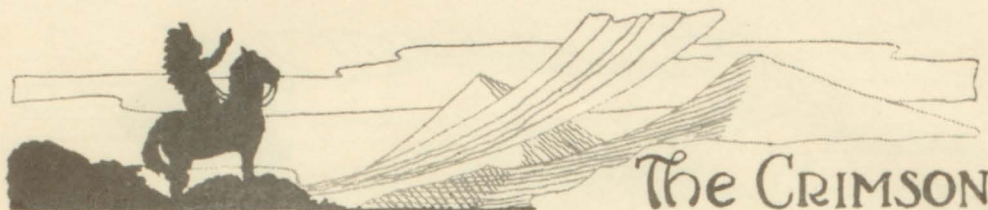
June. "Ray Gardner, with a willing heart, renders his rare blushes to Harry Snobarger."

Jean. I'm sure Harry will appreciate that.

June. "Agnes Weaver, with some hesitation, gives her too extensive vocabulary to Joe Yoder, providing he uses it when speaking at assemblies."

Betty. That should be a great help to Joe.

Jean. "Nate Warstler leaves his basketball captaincy to Harold Johnson, Jr."



June. Do you suppose he can fill Nate's shoes?

Jean. "Velma Cripe gladly shares a portion of her modesty to Mary Louise Kelly, provided she uses it to an advantage the rest of her school life; and big-hearted Pete Bradford gives his extensive knowledge of the Old Testament to Jukie Fobes."

Betty. There are two generous seniors.

June. "Leta Phillips desires that her extra medals, which she has received as a typist, be given to Evelyn Roth."

Jean. That's about the only way she can get any.

June. "Ellenor Parker leaves her multi-colored raincoat to Lamar Rensbarger, the Medicine Man."

Betty. Now he won't need any "War Whoops" to announce his approach.

Jean. He may get lost in it.

Betty. I bet he writes Mother Goose rhymes.

June. "Jim Donovan's poetic ability goes to David Dusenbury."

Jean. Here is the last bequest: "The class leaves Charlie Burkett the thousands of pieces of paper strewn in the halls, several gross pencil stubs we have discarded, millions of finger-marks on windows, and five hundred wads of gum stuck everywhere, especially in the fountains."

Betty. How thankful he should be!

June: "We, the Class of 1928, do solemnly affirm this to be our last will and testament, sworn and sealed this thirty-first day of May, in the Year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-eight."

Flag Scam.

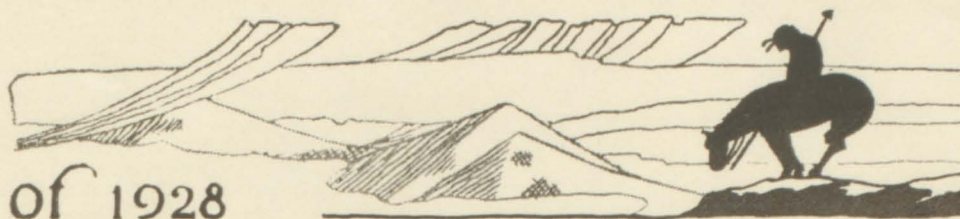
Valedictory

When once St. Augustine was asked to give a definition of time, he made reply: "If you ask me what time is, I know not; but if you ask me not, then I know." Keeping this fact in mind, we learn that time is not tangible. We have it, yet we cannot see, hear, nor feel it. Still it is in evidence wherever we may be.

We are now upon the crest of a great experience. Will it change us? For twelve years we have been instructed and molded in preparation for life's adventures; if we have profited by our schooling we shall be little different tomorrow than we are today. The mere act of graduating will not change us materially. By those experiences brought by time, by the changes found in space, and by the ever changing world, are our lives changed.

Never again will this same life exist for us; but it will live in our hearts as a pleasure of the past, which can be neither lost nor stolen, but forever cherished as a happy memory. Thus, we leave it mournfully, but we are happy to have had so beautiful an adventure.

Elizabeth Whitehead.



Juniors, Behold!

[The Juniors, having completed a successful year, were extremely curious concerning their affairs, the doings of next year, when they will become Seniors in Goshen High School. Consequently, they consulted the Great Spiritualist. This is His revelation to them.]

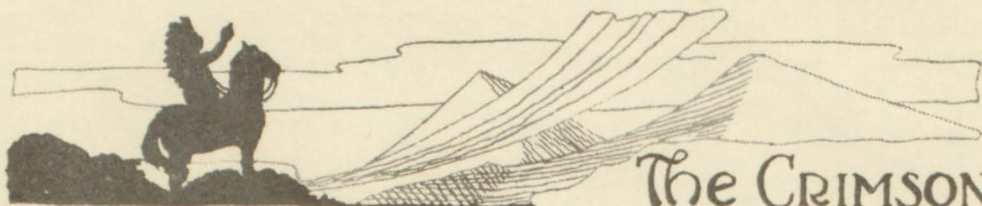
I, the Great Spiritualist, am about to unveil to your inferior eyes the future of the Class of 1929 during their last year in Goshen High School. Lo! What do I see as the veil is unfolded? A class full of energetic, loyal students at their first class meeting of the year. The class sponsors, the same faithful, ever ready advisers, Miss Smith and Mr. Kintigh, are standing at the side of the assembly hall with smiles on their faces. They realize the progress of their proteges and have confidence that every member will do his part toward making his class the paramount order of the school.

The newly elected officers, whom I cannot make out as clearly, are at the front of the room busying themselves with different groups of the class. They, too, realize that they are about to plunge into a season of tribulations; and that in order to emerge successfully, the entire body must co-operate, and endeavor to do its utmost.

Each senior must know what subjects to take in order that every member may graduate. Moreover, a great number of miscellaneous events—the senior party, exams, and class “get-togethers”—will take considerable attention. Then there are the activities at the closing of the year—Baccalaureate, Class Day, Commencement, the Banquet and Prom.

Although the first semester will be difficult the second term will be more so. As a reward for the diligence, a diploma tied with a crimson ribbon, denoting that each is eligible for college or his life work, will be presented to each member who has completed his four years of study at dear, old G. H. S.

John E. Fobes.



The CRIMSON

THE SPIRIT OF LOYALTY TAKES OFF

On September 11, 1928, the Class of 1929 took off, as juniors, on their nine months' flight to seniorship, in their huge dirigible, "The Spirit of Loyalty". Vernon Pease, Charles Snyder, Dorothy Zook, Rhea East, John Foreman, and Chester Juday were placed in command; and Mr. Kintigh and Miss Smith sponsored the flight.

At the start of the hop, the craft was at its best, performing smoothly; its seven engines were in perfect harmony. After flying six weeks the dirigible encountered a storm of U's, pink slips and low grades; consequently the progress of the "Spirit of Loyalty" was hindered. In order to revive the working parts, the seven mechanics—Virginia Brown, John Fobes, Eloise Gardner, Lillian Keyser, Mary Reith, Lucille Stoner, and Bernice Williams—ordered the craft to be landed, and they proceeded to reassemble their motors by using a new type of lubrication liquid, called Enthusiasm Oil. This seemed to stimulate the engines, and the flight was resumed.

The "Spirit of Loyalty" had its first opportunity to show off when the class had the concessions at the Home Coming football game. The craft performed smoothly and the working parts were not worn out. Moreover additional capital was added to the fund, aiding financial matters.

The ship flew on with remarkable success until it was called upon by its backers to display its ability, by giving a program of stunts called "They All Want Something." The affair was a success due to the stability of the engines, their mechanics and the parachute jumpers—Charles Suntheimer, Violet Strycker, John Foreman, Ralph Blough, Helen Stoner, Charles Snyder, Hubert Gorsuch, Rhea East, Jane McQuate, Florence Burt, Burdette Burbank, Byron Zimmerman, Chester Juday, Bar-



Officers



Mr. Kintigh



Miss Smith



Group Leaders



Concessions



Spring Activities

of 1928

bara Dow, and Eloise Gardner; their assistants—Harry Snobarger, Wava Tyler, Eloise Stephenson, Marion Mishler, Christine Armour, Robert Ramsby, James Detweiler, and Vernon Pease. Miss Eleanor Dee Theek supervised the parachute and other acts.

After the occasion had been well celebrated, the nose of the mighty ship was headed once again on her course to seniorship. We were next sighted over the little town of Easter Vacation, which is just a few miles from the coast where we hopped off for our record jaunt of eight weeks over the Sea of Spring Fever. The first few weeks we had calm weather, experiencing no gales. The altometer registered 10,000 feet above the earth, and we were hitting about 125 miles per hour; but just as we were preparing for our grand finale, the Prom, which was to be our formal landing on foreign soil, some of the Interest Gas leaked from the compartments. However, after much difficulty new gas was pumped in. The mechanics had to rejuvenate their engines with Enthusiasm Oil because a number of the smaller parts failed to work, giving the larger ones a surplus amount of action.

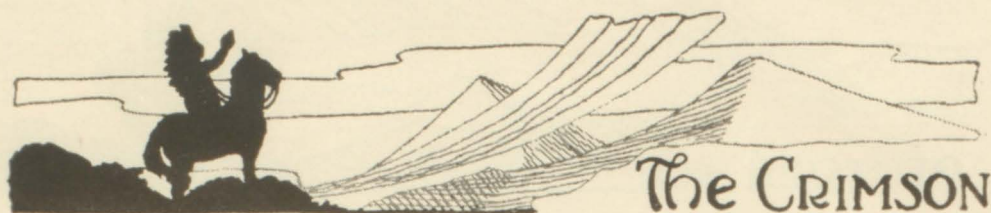
Part of the crew was sent ahead in one of the emergency ships to prepare for this great formal landing. The chosen few were: Lester Binkley, Mark Reiff, Burnette Berkey, Agnes Croop, Mary Stutzman, Mary Larson, Amy Bonfield, Albert Courtney, Vivien Baker, Lois Kester, Lloyd Williams, Louise Weaver, Bernice Williams, and Evelyn Roth. They did a very good work and are to be congratulated on their co-operation.

After six weeks of rough flying, we reached Seniorship on June 1, 1928.

The faithful dirigible, the "Spirit of Loyalty," will be torn apart, and overhauled for our next and more difficult flight, which begins September 10, 1928, from Seniorship to Commencement.

John E. Fobes.





The Review

During the school term of 1927-28 the sophomore class was excellently represented in all major activities of the school.

In football, of the entire squad fifteen were sophs, and of these the ones to receive monograms were: Toby Yoder, Ed Anglemeyer, Paul George, Eldy Kyle, Joe Yoder, and Bob Bowman. The latter acted as trainer of the team, being unable to compete in any games because of an injury received early in the season.

In basketball Joe Yoder, Eldy Kyle, Ed Anglemeyer, Paul George, Bob Peffley, Don Fobes, Wilbur Ganger, and Toby Yoder were the representatives on the squad, and of these, Joe Yoder, Eldy Kyle, Ed Anglemeyer, and Paul George received the "G". Bowman was again the squad trainer.

On the baseball squad this year the sophs were represented by John Shanahan, Bob Bowman, Eldy Kyle, Melvin Keim, Bob Yoder, and Frank Hoogenboom. Kyle, Bowman, and Yoder are at this time playing steadily at second, right field, and first, respectively, and seem sure of their letters.

The tennis group also has its quota—Don Fobes, Paul George, Paul Reith, Joe Blough, and Jack Holloway being the members.

The track squad has Toby and Joe Yoder, Paul George, Richard Fairchild, Jack O'Shea, John Davis, Frank Putt, Don Fobes, J. S. Kauffman, George Pechtel, Paul Muth, Don Cripe, and Harold Mills as the sophomore representation.

For all these athletic activities the school has "Bud" Kintigh as one of the cheer leaders.

The record in scholarship is as follows: the honor sweater winners are Don Cripe, May Warstler, Maxine Sleppy, Laura Kibler, and Floyd Pletcher; the ranking students are John Davis, Betty Stout, Inez Hauder, Ed Dausman, and Russel Smoker.

(Continued on Page Thirty-eight)





THE SOPH PHOTO BUREAU OF THE CRIMSON

(These photos came by wireless direct to our office from the Class of 1930)

September 31, 1927.

Today we received the picture of the newly elected class officers. A successful organization must have officers who have the ability to lead and to direct its activities. The class can be complimented on its selection of leaders. Those elected were: Edwin Anglemeyer, president; Bud Kintigh, vice-president; Edward Dausman, secretary; and Robert Swanberg, treasurer.

September 7, 1927.

Over the wireless this morning came the pictures of the sponsors. These persons are ever ready to help when their services were needed. They were ever thinking of plans to make the undertakings successful. The class under their guidance has done and will do great things. The sophomores are very grateful to them for their untiring service. We believe that Miss Helen Vanderveer and Mr. Daniel Gerig are the best sponsors that could have been chosen.

March 1, 1928.

Today was a red letter one for our office because we received the picture of the victorious basketball team which came through without one defeat. In each and every game the fellows fought hard for the glory of their class. It is this kind of spirit that wins. The able representatives of the Class of 1930 were: Captain J. S. Kauffman, Melvin Keim, Ford Larrabee, Lloyd Weaver, Kenneth Zollinger, Joe Blough, and Charles Harper.

January 17, 1928.

The picture of Honor Students for the first semester was the impression received over the wire this morning. The main purpose of a school is to give an education to its students. Therefore any class in the school which has a large number of names on the honor roll has a right to be proud, because these students are the ones who are representing the class in a most important activity. The group of four E pupils shown consists of May Warstler, Don Cripe, Paul Zook, Laura Kibler, and John Davis. Others on the roll are Betty Stout, Ed Anglemeyer, Ed Dausman, Jack Holloway, Russel Smoker, and Irene Todd.

November 28, 1927.

This afternoon the office received a picture of the members of the sophomore concession committee for the Howe football game. Fine



Officers



Miss Vanderveer



Mr. Gerig



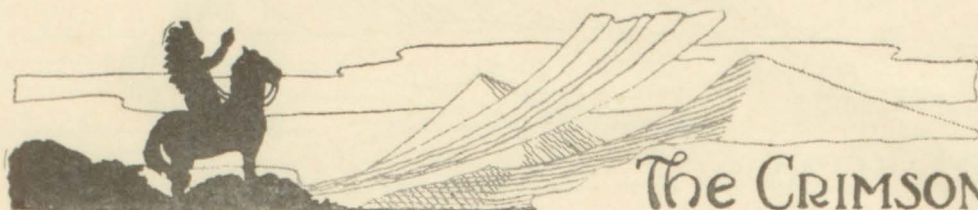
Basketball Team



Honor Students



Concession



The CRIMSON



The Orator



Counting the Cost



Proof Reading



Reporters



Buy a Tomahawk

co-operation was shown by these people by their coming to the game and offering their services. The names of the members of the committee are as follows, reading from left to right: front row—Herbert Adams, Harold Mills, Geraldine Kirkdorfer, and Herbert Kauffman; back row—LaVerne McFarland, Katherine Bosse, and Virginia Cripe.

February 15, 1928.

Over the ether this afternoon came the pictures of members of the Tomahawk Staff in characteristic poses. The paper was published twice each month, every issue being a fine piece of workmanship. Much credit must be given to Miss Vanderveer, who is the sponsor of the paper. The first picture is of LaMar Rensberger and John Davis, editor and business manager, respectively. The second, working at the proof reading table shows: Paul Muth, subscription manager; Irene Bickel, art editor; and Maxine Grisamer, social editor. The third is of John Shanahan, sport editor; Louise Gill, reporter; and Robert Bartlett, feature editor. The Tomahawk Staff has done excellent work. We are very proud of them.

February 16, 1928.

Our office today received a belated picture which belongs to the Tomahawk pictures. The picture is of Cap Johnson selling Tomahawks to Joe Curtis. The pep shown by various members of the class in distributing the Tomahawks among the student body is to be admired.

March 22, 1928.

Today's photo shows LaMar Rensberger, Goshen High's entry in the Elkhart County Constitutional Oratorical Contest. He was victorious until he met Robert Ludwig, orator supreme of Elkhart, in the finals when he was defeated. Give him a hand!

Ford Larrabee.

THE REVIEW (Continued)

The debating team was represented by Ford Larrabee, Jack Davis, and Ed Dausman. Betty Stout and Kitty Vernon helped to make up the Music Memory team.

Perhaps the most important and noteworthy accomplishment of the class is the "Tomahawk", the school paper, originated, sponsored, managed, and printed by a capable staff of fifteen, chosen entirely from the sophomore class. For both years of its existence LaMar Rensberger has been editor-in-chief of the paper, and this year is ably assisted by John W. Davis, as managing editor.

This is the history of activities of sophomores, which shows that this organization is up and doing.

—Ed Dausman.



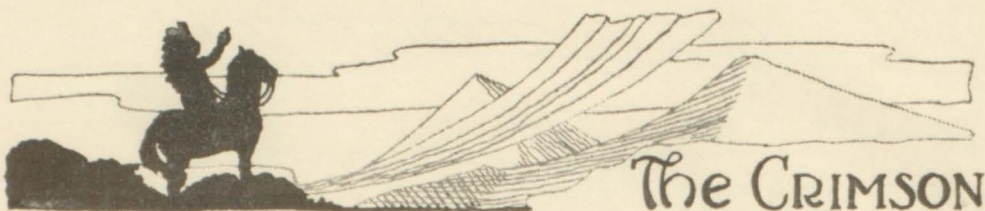
Thoughts of a Freshman

Oh, Freshmen, Class of '31,
Surpassed in loyalty by none!
Though hard our lessons seem to be,
We come right through to victory.

And as the end of school draws near,
Of flunking we have not a fear;
Our aims are high, our wills are strong,
Until we're sophomores it won't be long.

Dorothy Troyer.





The CRIMSON

A FRESHMAN FEATURE PROGRAM

Today the program being broadcasted from radio station G. H. S., located on the third floor of the Goshen High School, broadcasting on a frequency of 1931 kilocycles by the authority of the School Radio Commission, is sponsored by the members of the freshmen class.

The first number on this feature program is registration. All eighth grade graduates from any school, desiring a higher education, came to Room 37 on September 8, 1927, to register as students in the high school. The picture shows them entering the building.

We now have the privilege of introducing to you the class officers. From left to right, top row, they are: Robert Welty, president; Dick Belasco, sergeant-at-arms; Roy Umble, vice-president. In the lower row are: Ruth Spotts, secretary; June McConnell, sergeant-at-arms; Ruth Sharpe, treasurer. These officers have ruled the class with justice and wisdom throughout the year.

As the next number Miss Doris Beaman and Mr. Grady Stubbs, our faithful sponsors, will give a joint lecture on "How to Run a Freshman Class." I am sure that their remarks will be very helpful to you, and that sometime in the future you will have occasion to use them.

You will now hear an instrumental selection by the members of the "Freshman Little Symphony Orchestra." The number they will play is "To a High School Baby," written by I. M. Green.

During this brief intermission you can hear the cries: "Candy! Peanuts! Gum! and Eskimo Pies!", and you will know that the freshmen are conducting a concession at the Goshen-Valpo basketball game in order to earn money for the class treasury.

We will now present to you, as the next number on our program, not the



Registration



Officers



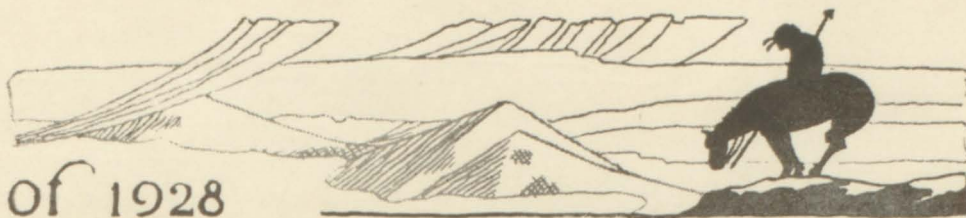
Miss Beaman



Mr. Stubbs



Our Musicians



of 1928

bright lights of Broadway, but of our first semester. They are: Rose Adams, Valeria Barnard, Elmer Culp, Roberta Hauder, Ruth Sharpe, Dorothy Troyer, and Madeline Walter. These students shine upon the class from their pinnacle of success in scholarship, each having obtained a record of four E's. Ruth Sharpe had the honor of leading the entire school in scholarship.

We are now introducing, as a change in the program, the Smiling Songsters, who will entertain you with a group of three selections. The first is a charming, little ditty entitled "Having Our Ups and Downs." This popular song is particularly applicable to the members of the freshman class. The next is the song, "The Sweetheart of Goshen High." Their last number is Birving Erlin's latest hit, "Strolling Down the Corridor."

Warren Alwine, captain of the class basketball team, will now tell you about the games they have played this season. The other members of the team are: Ancel Whittle, Roy Umble, Ernest Herman, Geraldine Christoffel, John Hoke, Lloyd Whitmer, and George Bullock.

Our program for this year is now drawing to a close and soon you will hear the happy shouts of the students who are overjoyed at the thought of school closing and the fact that vacation is here. We hope that you have enjoyed this feature program, sent to you by the members of the freshman class; and if you care to do so, you may tune in on this station at this time next year when the same class will bring to you another program.

We are now signing off on exactly the 31st of May, 1928.

Goodbye, everyone, and thank you.

Dorothy Troyer and
Roberta Hauder.



Concessions



Four E Students



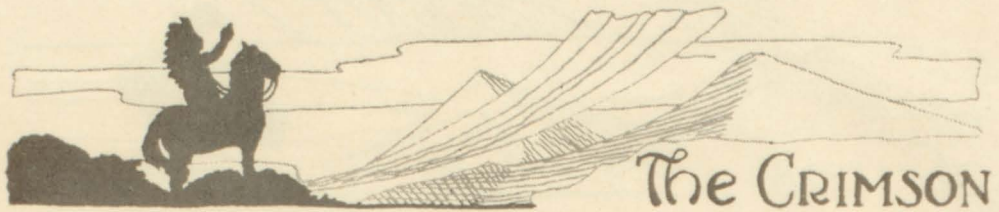
Smiling Songsters



Selling Holly



Basketball Team



Such is Life

Enter—the budding Freshman
With all his blab and blow;
And little does he realize
How much he doesn't know;
But soon the haughty Sophomores
Will haul his colors down,
And he will be no bother
Until next year rolls around.

When he becomes a Sophomore,
He thinks he owns the earth,
And lords it over the Freshmen
As if he'd a higher birth;
But he meets in the Junior
His proverbial "Waterloo";
And they knock the paint and shine off,
'Til he looks anything but new.

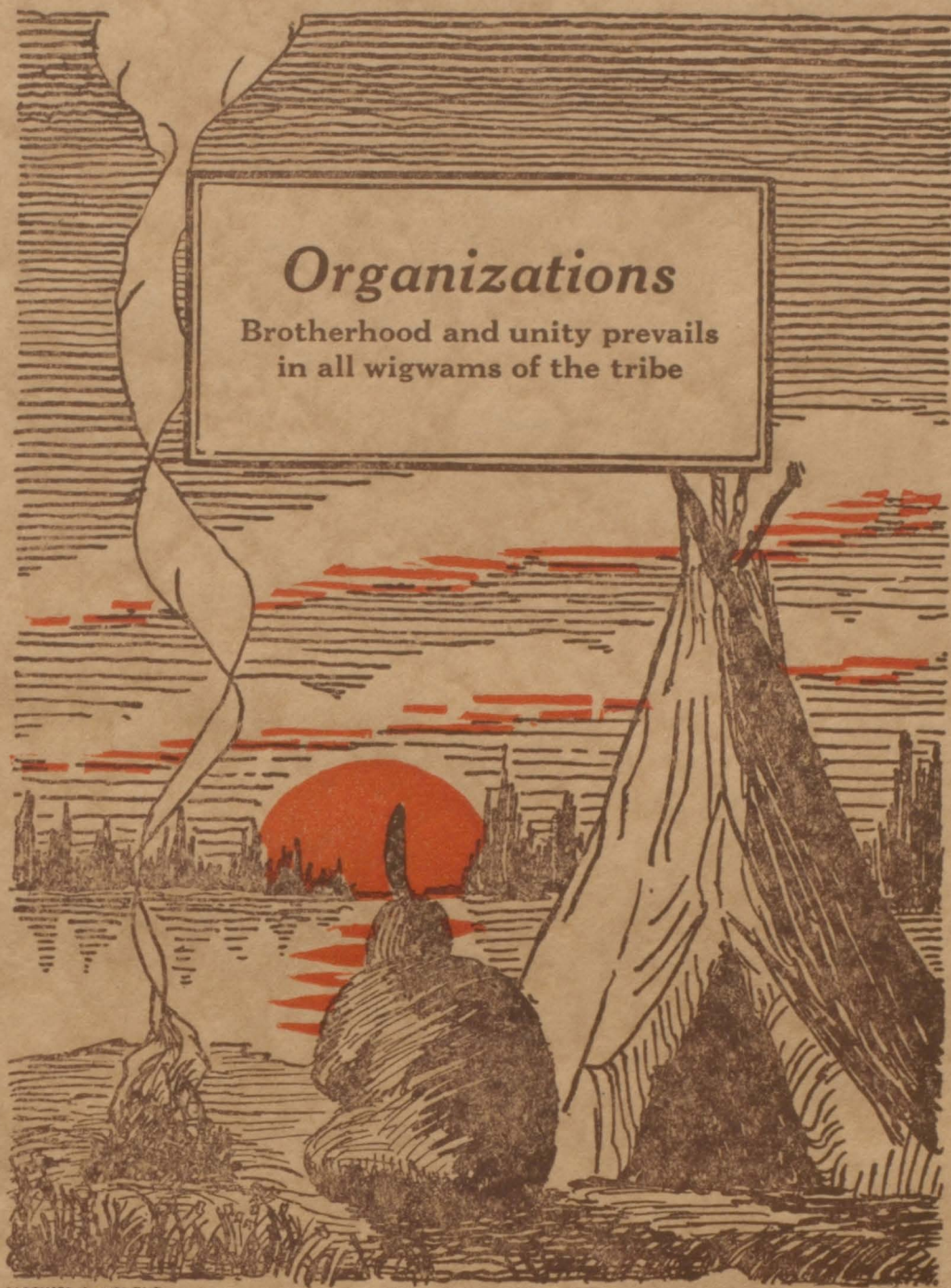
In the third scene come the Juniors,
Frightened Sophomores in their grip;
Freshies shy and run for cover,
When down the hall these demons skip.
But the Juniors, when they're spotted
By the Seniors' searching glance,
Set a lively piece a-playing,
And to the Seniors' tune their dance.

Exit—the learned Senior
So Dignified and Wise,
Who looks down upon the others,
Sophistication in his eyes;
He is master of all others;
At least that's his own notion;
But once he's out in the great, wide world,
He's just a raindrop in the ocean.

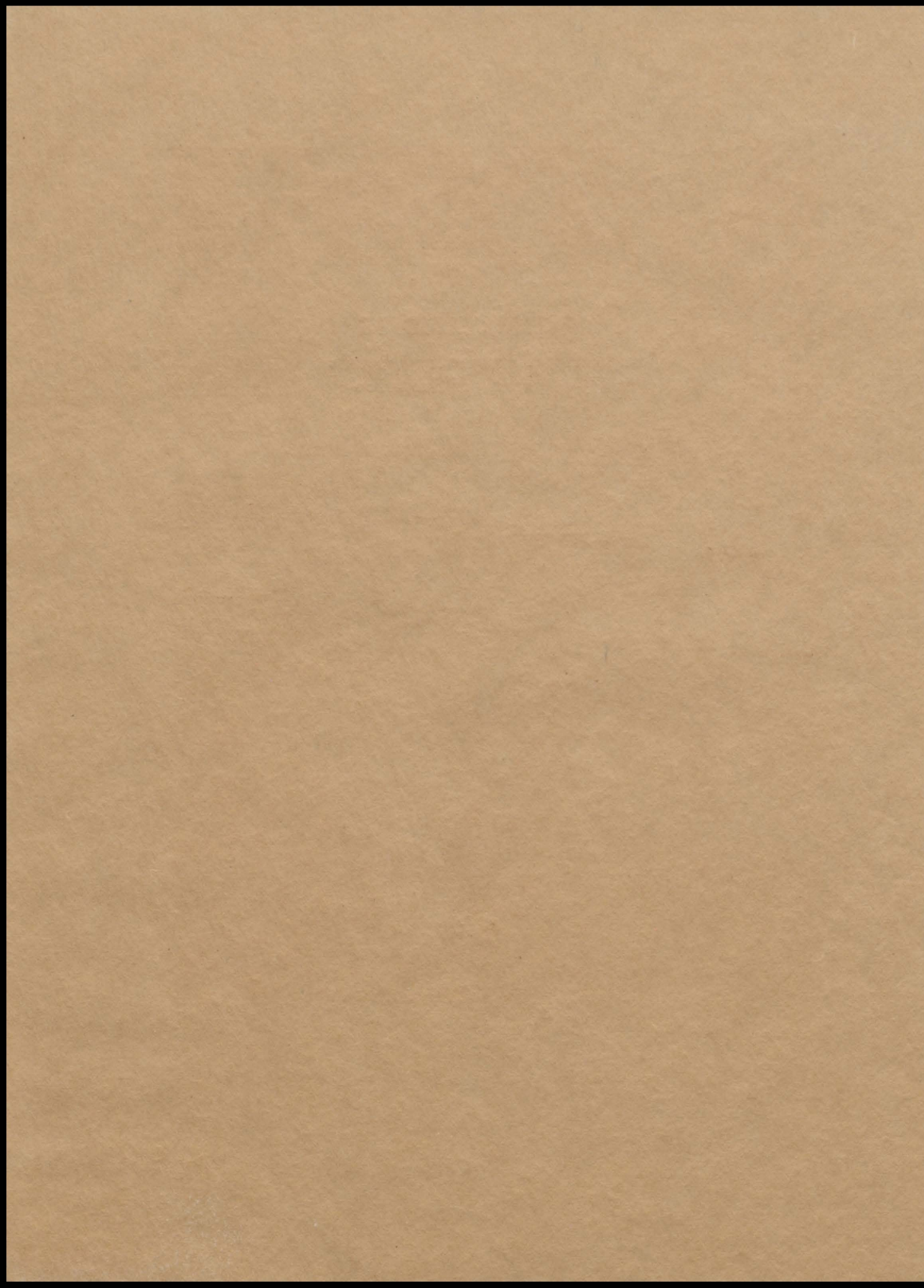
Moral—There is always one higher than the highest.
Jim the Jammer.

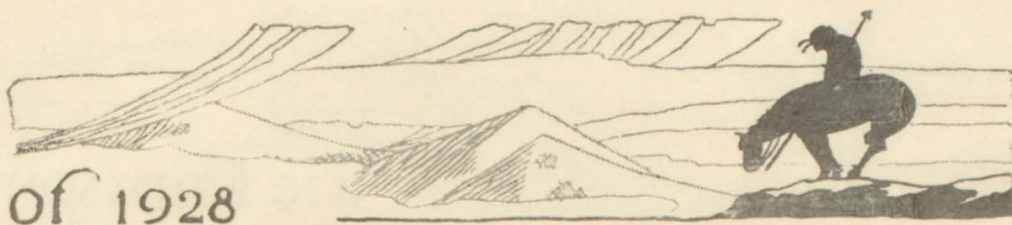
Organizations

Brotherhood and unity prevails
in all wigwams of the tribe



LEONARD A. CLEMENS





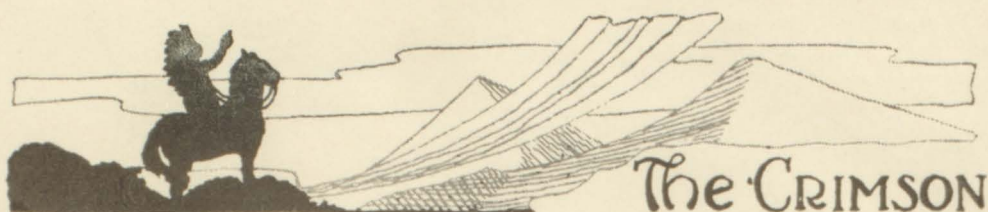
The Sunshine Society

The Sunshine Society is an organization created for the purpose of radiating sunshine in both home and school life. The year 1927-28 has been a most prosperous one in this respect, and the Goshen chapter has been able to uphold the high standard set during the first year of its existence.

One of the important campaigns successfully carried out was that of supporting two little girls of the Kentucky mountains and enabling them to attend school. Another means of spreading sunshine which the Goshen chapter has used is that of sending flowers, and words of cheer and encouragement to invalids.

In looking back over the year just past we feel that our time has not been wasted.





Top Row—Blough, Miller, Anglemeyer, Yoder, Starr, Fobes, Williams.
 Third Row—Mr. Walter, Fobes, Swanberg, Ridenoure, Reith, Donovan, Dausman, Mr. Schenck.
 Second Row—Rule, Bradford, Pease, Banta, Stuckman, Ganger, Peffley.
 First Row—Warstler, Snobarger, Murchie, Bullock, Noble, Peffley, Ganger, Kintigh, Foreman.

The Hi-Y Club

There are a few high spots on the calendar of the Hi-Y club. One of these was the report of Bud Kintigh and Donald Gill of the state Hi-Y Convention which they had attended at Lafayette, Indiana. In their talk to the club they revealed their good times and brought back other interesting information to the members.

The Hi-Y football banquet, followed by a swimming party which was held in the South Bend "Y", was another long remembered event.

The organization then undertook to show the first moving picture of the year when they presented "Mickey". Needless to say, it was a big success. Another bright light which will live long in the memories of the members is the annual Hi-Y Father and Son Banquet.

The election of officers, which took place April 4, resulted as follows: president, Lloyd Williams; vice-president, Ed Anglemeyer; secretary, Don Fobes; treasurer, John Fobes; sergeants-at-arms, Hubert Gorsuch and Joe Yoder.

The initiations which were given when new members were received, were very comical and well carried out. Several amendments were added to the constitution.

The last thing each year is the steak fry, which takes place either in the cafeteria or at the dam according to the weather, and is held in the last week of school.



Top Row—Ridenoure, Englarth, Mishler, Baxter, Williams, Watkins, Gorsuch, Weybright, Hulwick, Himes, Miller, Muth, Richmond.
 Fifth Row—Sparklin, Schrock, Reeves, Phillips, Dow, Tyler, Gardner, Ecklebarger, Eigsti, Bemenderfer.
 Fourth Row—Stephenson, Foreman, Stauffer, Kluckhuhn, Richmond, Kelly, Miller, Ramsby, Bloss, Juday, Long, Snyder.
 Third Row—Ridenoure, Ecklebarger, Cole, Yoder, Snyder, Noel, Keyser, L. Stoner, H. Stoner, Snoke, Starr.
 Second Row—Sherwin, Reith, Lea, Bullock, Moser, Brumbaugh, Beck, Strycker, Bickel.
 First Row—Croop, Armour, Berkey, Mingery, Foster, Buerstrom, Zollinger, Whitehead, Mr. Welty

Physical Science Club

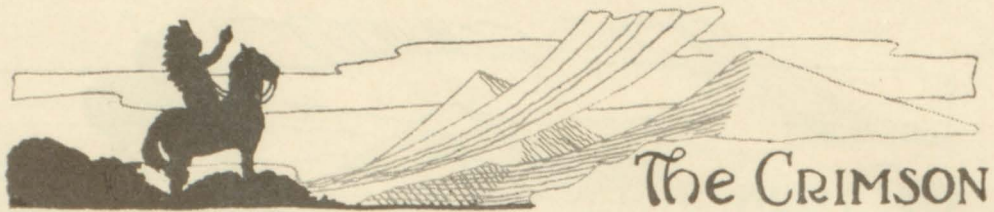
The purpose of the club, as expressed by the constitution, is to study scientific principles and events of all kinds; to raise money for the purchase of books for chemistry research work, and to have social programs. The club of eighty pupils is made up of members of the chemistry and physics classes, although a movement to restrict membership to the chemistry classes has been discussed. The slogan of the organization, adopted two years ago, is "Science, Sense, and Nonsense".

The officers this year were: Elizabeth Whitehead, president; Charles Snyder, vice-president; Marion Mishler, secretary; and Leta Phillips, treasurer. Mr. Welty is the faculty sponsor. Meetings were held every other Tuesday night.

The club has been a success financially, having cleared \$150 at several concessions, chiefly at the sectional tournament. Part of the surplus will be used in filling up the dark room for photography work, and in purchasing two portraits of distinguished scientists, to be put in Room 60.

The feature events of the year were a talk by Dr. Kalb on February 28 on the relation of dentistry to chemistry, and one by Mr. Walter on the relation of chemistry to physics.

Included in the main activities of the year were a Christmas program on December 23, a skating party at Blosser's on May 2, and a banquet on May 17 in the cafeteria. All were well attended.



Top Row—Reeves, Mrs. DeVore, Reed, Cripe, Larrabee, Bradford.
Second Row—Gill, Weaver, Bonfield, East, Larson, Burnstein.
First Row—Davis, Umble, Mr. Stubbs, Ycder, Reith, Dausman.

The Wranglers

The Wranglers of 1928 have proved to be one of the most active and one of the largest organizations in Goshen High School. The club was especially prosperous under the administration of Charles Snyder. However, when the junior play began claiming much of his time, he felt that he could not do justice to his office of president, and resigned. His successor, Pauline Reeves, continued the fine work of the club. The other officers were: vice-president, Rhea East; secretary-treasurer, Doris Burnstein; and assistant secretary-treasurer, Mary Larson. Amy Bonfield was appointed business manager of the debates.

The teams were as follows: affirmative—Pauline Reeves, John Davis, Louise Weaver, and Roy Umble; negative—Doris Burnstein, Edward Dausman, Ford Larrabee, and Mary Larson. They worked very hard all year under the direction of the coaches, Mr. Stubbs and Mrs. DeVore, on the question, "Resolved: That the plan of farm relief as proposed by the McNary-Haugen Bill of the 69th Congress be adopted by the federal government."

The debates as scheduled were: Warsaw, March 6; Elkhart, March 27; Plymouth, April 19; and South Bend, April 24.

Critic judges were employed by Goshen at all the debates because of the high value of their critiques.

The Wranglers had monthly parties which were always well attended, because the members knew that the mere mentioning of a Wranglers party assured them of a good time.

In the weekly business meetings, either dual debates or general discussions on local subjects were given.

of 1928



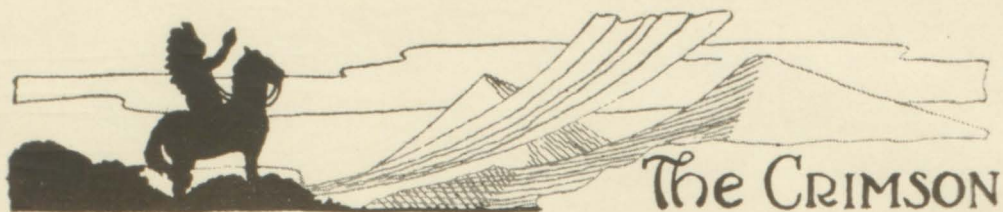
THE TOMAHAWK STAFF

Top Row—Davis, Shanahan, Cripe, Zook, Bartlett.
 Second Row—McFarland, Snyder, Kibler.
 First Row—Warstler, Stout, Rensberger, Gill, Grisamer.



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Top Row—Warstler, Shanahan, Pease, Stoller.
 Second Row—Snyder, Anglemeyer, Miller, Blough, Peffley.
 First Row—Phillips, East, Cripe, Stuart, Adams, McFarland.



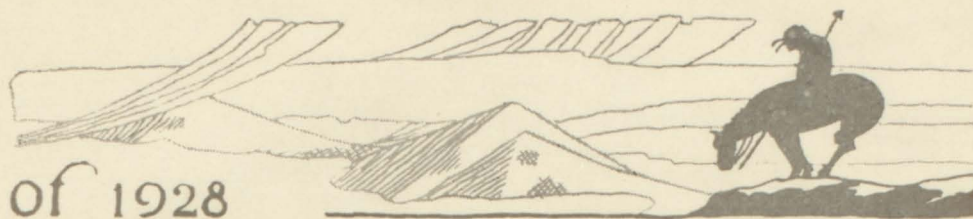
THE CRIMSON STAFF

Third Row—Ridenoure, Snoke, Reith, Fobes, Larabee, Dausman, Peffley.
 Second Row—East, Lantz, Stuart, Parker, Phillips, Cripe.
 First Row—Huff, Berkey, Hoke, Whitehead, Troyer, Houder.



DRAMATICS

Third Row—Noble, Murchie, Baxter, Ridenoure, Davis, Koerner, Miller, Peffley.
 Second Row—Lehman, Schrock, Mishler, Blosser, Hoke, Parker, Miller, Mishler, Stout, Stephenson.
 First Row—Miss Theek, Kibler, Whitehead, Buerstrom, Stouder, Strycker, Hazel, Brown, Mr. Schenck.



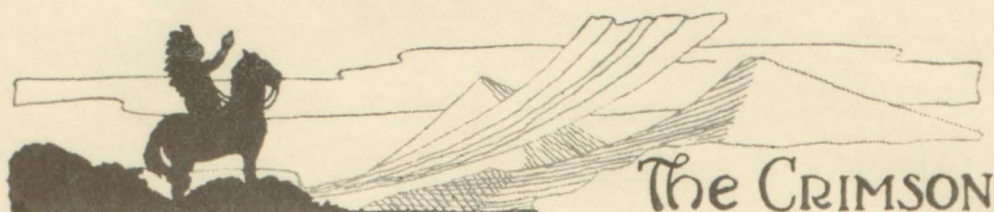
THE BROADCASTER

Second Row—Koerner, Paine, Williams, Englarth, Zimmerman.
First Row—Mignery, Bullock, Yoder.



THE OUTING CLUB

Third Row—Gardner, Tyler, Bonfield, Schrock, Kelley, Miller.
Second Row—Heeter, Chapman, Miss Cunningham, Swinehart, Burt Hughes, Muth.
First Row—Knight, Dierdorff, Lehman, Reith, Clason, Getz, Sherwin, Parker, Long, Mishler, Larson.



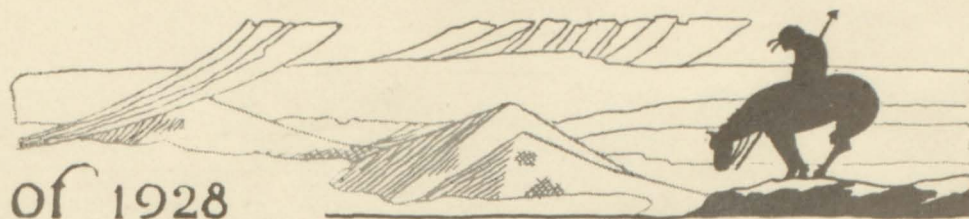
Top Row—Guilliom, Boshart, Muth, Detweiler, Boshart, Overholt, Miller, Stump.
 Third Row—Miller, Beck, Reeves, Whitehead, Sparklin, Anglemeyer, Stuckman, Detweiler, Reith.
 Second Row—Foreman, Huffman, Stoller, Welty, Zollinger, Shelly, Miller, Firestone.
 First Row—Fobes, Stoner, Suntheimer, Belasco, Lantz, McQury, Culp, Burkholder, Huffman,
 Mr. Brinkelow.

The Band

The band is rapidly becoming one of the outstanding organizations of the school. The parades preceding football games were very colorful and did much to inspire the players and fans with that "do-or-die" spirit that wins. These musicians were present at nearly all the basketball games with a never ending supply of music. Just before the athletic events started and the teams came on the floor, everyone sang the Loyalty Song, instilling an affection for the school in both students and members of the Crimson and White teams.

In the early part of the year two concerts in connection with picture shows were given at the Jefferson theatre on successive nights before fairly large crowds. In this manner sufficient funds were collected to buy additional uniforms and several instruments.

This organization entered the Northern Indiana District Band Contest held at the Elkhart High School auditorium on April 28. They competed with sixteen other bands.



LEFT
Weaver, Tyler, Belasco.
Mease, M. Cripe, Foreman,
Mishler, Beck.
Ecklebarger, Randolph.
Lantz, V. Cripe.

CENTER
Whitehead, Sharpe, Kramer,
Yoder, Mr. Brinkelow,
Hughes, Hauder.

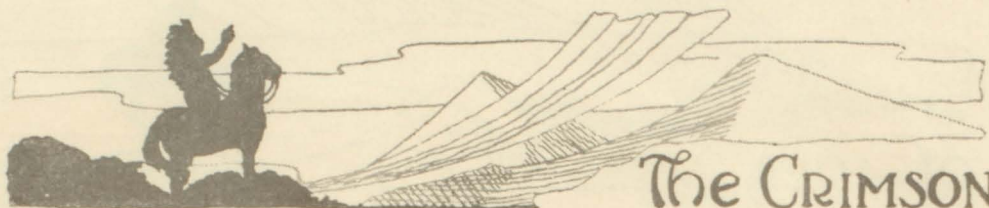
RIGHT
Bickel, M. Stutzman, Webb.
L. Stutzman, Mishler, Angle-
meyer, Shelly, Miller,
Guilliom.
R. Hauder, Ebersole, Bos-
hart, Sparklin, Muth.
Culp, Jr. Yoder.

The Orchestra

The Goshen High School orchestra, which five years ago consisted of ten members, now has enrolled eighteen violins, three violas, two cellos, two bass violas, two trumpets, two slide trombones, one English horn, one French horn, two clarinets, one saxophone, one flute, two drums, and a piano.

On important occasions, as the junior and senior class plays, the orchestra gave its able support. The members of this organization have also shown fine co-operation and much talent in the operetta and general assemblies. The orchestra was entered in the Northern Indiana District Orchestra Contest at Elkhart, April 28.

Under the direction of Professor Reginald Brinkelow, with the assistance of Miss Margaret Brown, much improvement has been noticed within the last few years. As well as the growth in numbers there has been a decided change for the better in instrumentation.



The CRIMSON

A Bit of Life at G. H. S.

The Villain

One day while zealously studying in Room 37, I had the feeling of being watched by strange eyes. Unable to keep my attention on my work any longer, I glanced up and found—nothing. I looked back, but I met only the stern face of the teacher in charge. Not finding what I was looking for, I returned to my work.

However, it was of no avail, for the invisible eyes seemed to be directed on me more than ever. Giving up, I turned my face to the right and there saw the most villainous looking person I had ever come in contact with.

He was almost as thin as paper, though he seemed to be strong. The light shining upon him gave his form such fantastical shapes that it was almost impossible to tell whether or not he was human. His eyes stared at me with a fierceness that appalled my soul, and his large, black mustache added to my fear. I was terrified.

He commanded me to stand; I arose. I was compelled to approach him, but I wanted to run the other way. As I stepped before him, my eyes looked up and I found—that it was the picture of the coach of the G. H. S. baseball team of 1901.

Florence Swinehart.

My Son's a Star

The great day had arrived. Yes, more than that—the very hour had arrived when fond mammas and papas would see their own sons and daughters starring in a real dramatic production, the Class play.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones bustled in half an hour early, and proudly took the front seats that Bobby had reserved for them; for he was to be the honored hero, and every act he made would be jealously regarded by other parents not so fortunate. Several boys with their first dates came early, also, to crunch peanuts and twitter nervously about every person that came in.

Ten minutes before time everyone was there: Mrs. Brown telling her neighbor excitedly about what a time Mary Jane had to get a fairy's costume; Bill and Will grumbling because Miss Weaver hadn't chosen them for the part of the Badger twins; and poor Mrs. Smith sitting humbly in a rear seat awaiting with tense interest the time when the curtains would open, and her only child appear as hero of the occasion.

At last, the lights switch off, the curtains swing apart, and the play has started.

Dorothy Zook.

The Hero

Have you ever been called on to speak at a jollification? If you have, you know what a sinking, hollow feeling it puts into the pit of your stomach. You are sitting there beside your best girl and hugely enjoying the speaker's discomfort, when through the loud applause and din of voices you hear your name called. Your neck gets red and your head fairly swims as you stumble in a daze up the aisle.

When you arrive you see a mob of eager faces waiting expectantly for you to give an oration. Your hands and feet have never seemed so long, big, and clumsy. Where have all the flowery words gone that you had prepared? They have simply vanished as though by magic. Instead, from your mouth—from the gulp in your throat—comes an incoherent, incorrect jumble of bad English.

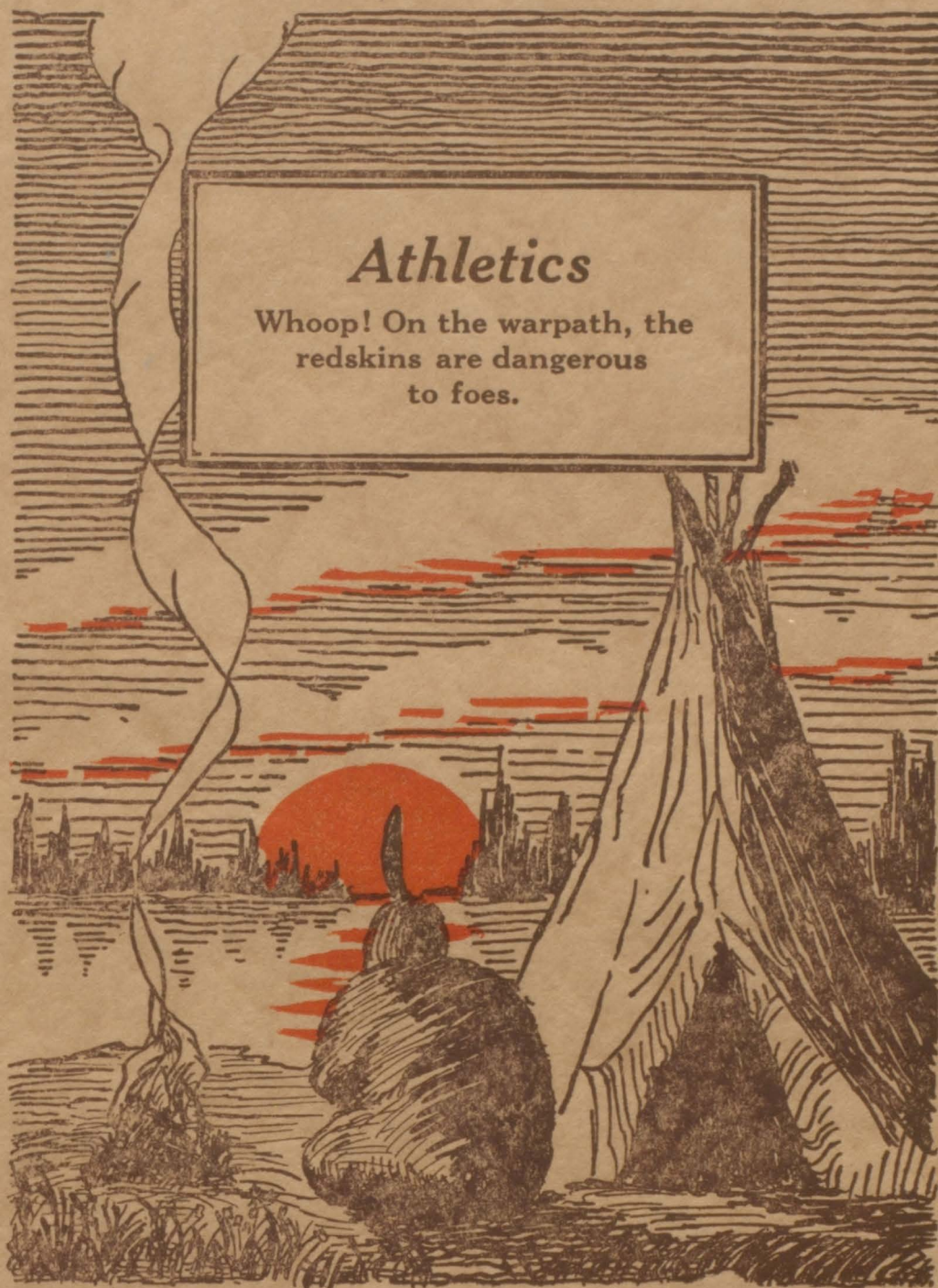
Out of courtesy the fellow students clap their hands, and you fairly run back to your seat; there sits the "sheba", smiling, and much to your embarrassment loudly proclaims you her Hero.

Helen Stoner.

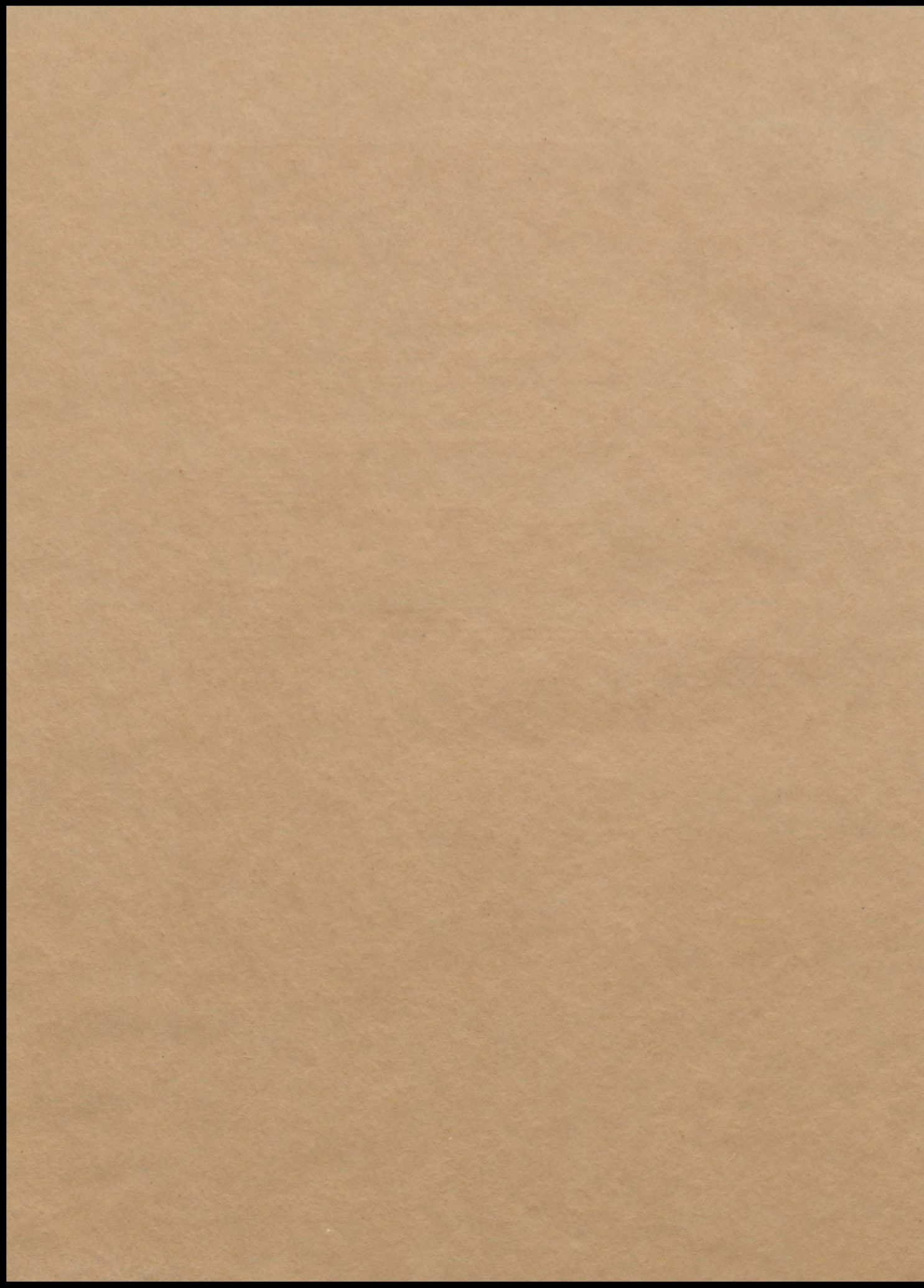
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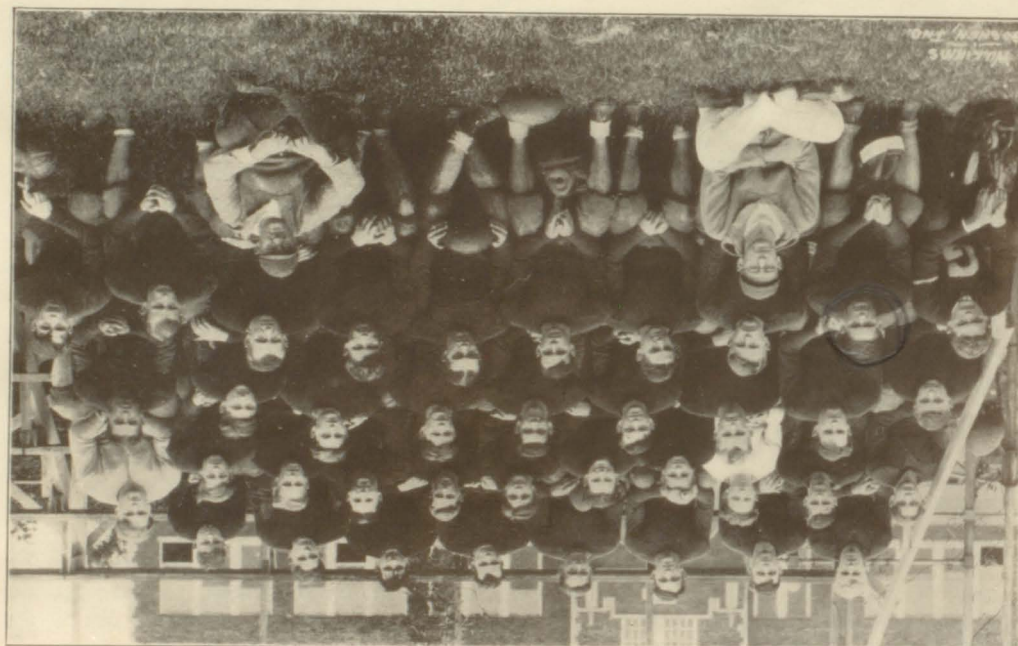
Athletics

Whoop! On the warpath, the
redskins are dangerous
to foes.



LEONARD A. CLEMENS





Then came the game of games, the Homecoming tilt with South Bend. New bleachers were erected along the south side of the gridiron to more fully accommodate the thousands who were expected to attend. Approximately 300 members of the

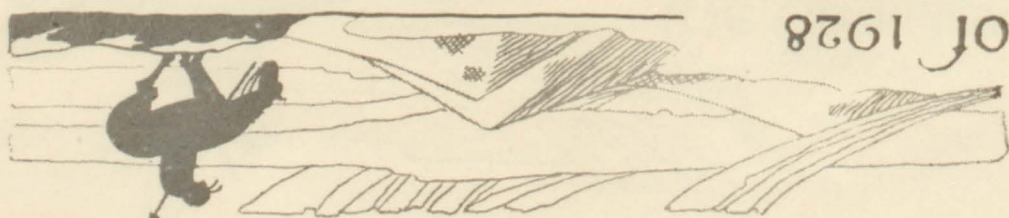
winning streak came to an abrupt stop. Our defense cracked before the slashing offensive used by Coach Steele's chargers. When the final gun sounded, Goshen was on the short end of a 12-6 score. Our next game was at Wabash and again we failed to "bring home the bacon". This time the count was 7-0 against us.

The following game was played with the Mishawaka Cavemen. Here the Goshen practice games. To open the 1927 season the Red Menace walloped Kendallville 31-0, and a week later succeeded in whitewashing the Crimson team of Bluffton by a 47-0 count.

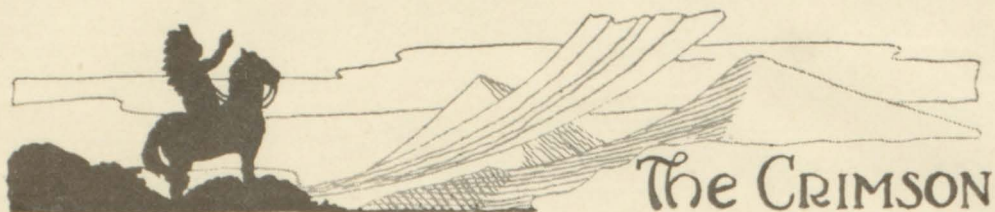
The first two games on the Crimson schedule proved to be nothing more than coached Bears from South Bend, the Mishawaka Cavemen, and Elkhart's Big Blue team, the Goshen gridlers did exceedingly well. Although a better record might have been expected, one must admit that, with such teams on the schedule as the Burnham-

By scoring 136 points to their opponents' 46, the Goshen High School football team enjoyed a fairly successful season.

Football



OF 1928



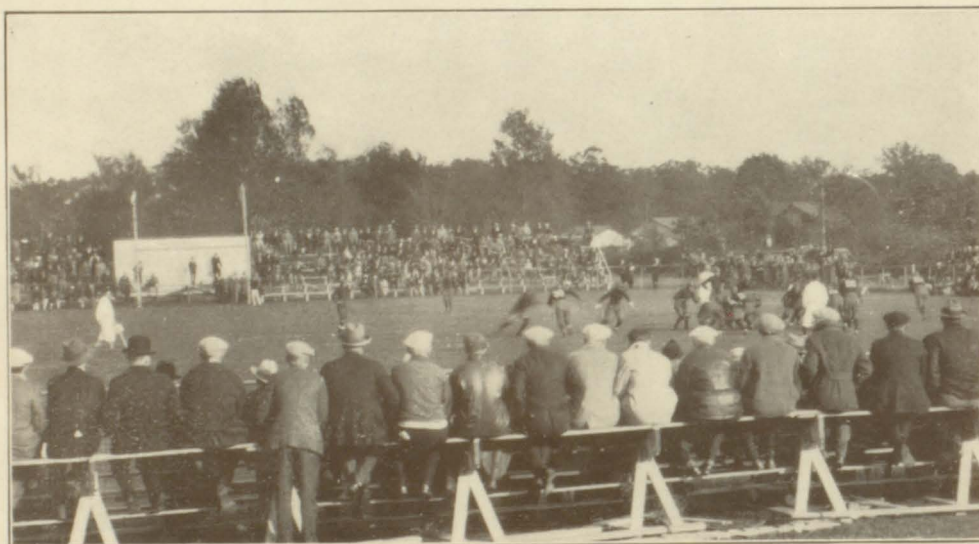
Alumni returned home from universities or abandoned their work so that they might attend the first successful homecoming in the history of the school.

Perfect football weather prevailed as the two evenly-matched teams trotted upon the gridiron. Goshen, staging an unexpected, yet brilliant, march down the field soon after the opening kickoff, managed to cross South Bend's goal line within five minutes after the initial play of the game. The Orange and Blue, however, were not to be so easily defeated and fought on even terms with the locals during the remainder of the half, which ended with Goshen leading the way, 7-0. Fight as they may, the last half proved too much for the Crimson; the Bears, employing a clean style of straight football, managed to outfight the Goshen gridders to the tune of 14-7. Never before on Foreman Field has a better spirit of true sportsmanship been shown among the players of opposing teams.

The town was beautifully decorated with the colors representing the two schools. Few merchants failed to grasp the spirit of homecoming. Many of the usual window displays were replaced by some very clever features pertaining to that gala day in Goshen—Homecoming. The business men are to be commended on their highly-appreciated co-operation.

After defeating Plymouth a week later 26-0, Goshen fell before "a determined Big Blue team from ten miles west," representing Elkhart. They handed us the most decisive defeat to be given us by any other team on the schedule, 13-0.

With neither team getting the breaks, Warsaw and Goshen fought to a scoreless tie in the poorest game played by the locals during the entire season. To end the season, the Red Menace defeated Howe, 19-0.

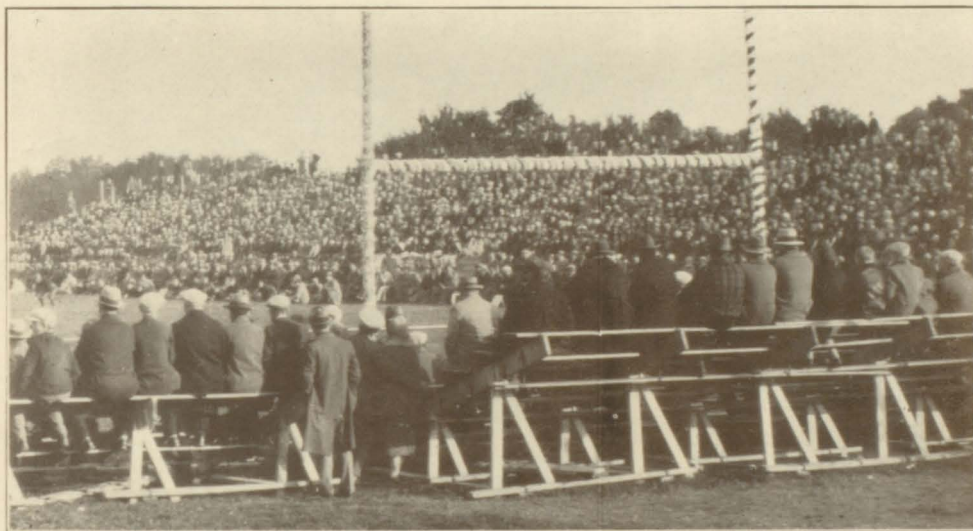


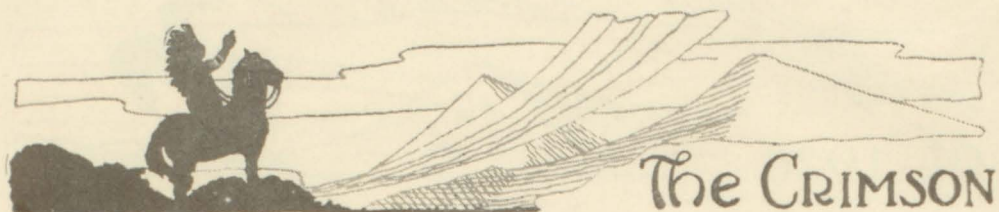


Those lost from the team through graduation are Robert Rule, captain; Warstler, one of Goshen's most popular athletes; Bob Lehman, for two years a stellar center; Pete Bradford, Claude Shank, Jim Donovan, Eddie Baxter, Charles Noble, and Dale Pefflev. However, with such men as Anglemeyer, Joe Yoder, Paul George, Toby Yoder, Bowman, Kyle, Pease, Swanberg, O'Shea, and Snyder returning to the squad next year, Coach Phillips should have little to worry about.

THE SCHEDULE

Sept. 17—Goshen	30	Kendalville	0
Sept. 24—Goshen	47	Bluffton	0
Oct. 1—Mishawaka	12	Goshen	6
Oct. 8—Wabash	7	Goshen	0
Oct. 14—South Bend	14	Goshen	7
Oct. 22—Goshen	26	Plymouth	0
Nov. 5—Elkhart	13	Goshen	0
Nov. 11—Goshen	0	Warsaw	0
Nov. 19—Goshen	19	Howe	0





Basketball

Captain Nate Warstler and his tribe of Redskins during the '27 and '28 basketball season proved themselves one of the best teams ever to represent Goshen High School on the hardwood. They battled from the first game of the season to the final game of the regional tourney, winning 21 games and losing 6 to such teams as East Chicago, Emerson, Hammond, Rochester, and Valparaiso.

The Redskins faced one of the hardest schedules ever arranged for a Goshen team. By defeating Froebel of Gary 30-14, Mishawaka 38-27, South Bend 37-35, Elkhart 34-29, Nappanee 38-35, LaPorte 69-24, and Plymouth 43-32, Goshen copped third place in the Big 15, the first two places being won by East Chicago and Emerson of Gary, respectively.

Probably three of the most outstanding victories were over South Bend, Mishawaka, and Froebel of Gary. The win over Froebel marked the first Goshen victory over any Gary team in the history of the two schools.

Without the slightest trouble the Redskins easily proved themselves sectional champions by first defeating Bristol, then Wakarusa, and, in the final game, Elkhart.





The Regional at Mishawaka

At Mishawaka in the regional tourney, however, Goshen found the competition much greater. They succeeded in winning their first game with Winamac, 41-33, only after a fairly hard struggle. In the final game they faced probably the best team in northern Indiana, Rochester. Here the Crimson basketekers were defeated, 27-15. Rochester obtained a fairly good lead in the first half and then won their way to victory and the state tournament.

Sweaters were awarded to the following twelve men: Nate Warstler, who has captained the team to the best possible advantage; Bunk Williams, all-sectional center and all-regional forward; Eldy Kyle, all-regional guard; Joe Yoder, a main cog in the Redskin defensive machinery; Ed Anglemeyer, Gerald Miller, Jukey Fobes, Toby Yoder, Mac Diepenbos, Francis Koerner, Paul George, and Dale Peffley—other braves. Of these twelve, only one regular and four substitutes graduate; namely, Warstler, Miller, Diepenbos, Koerner, and Peffley.

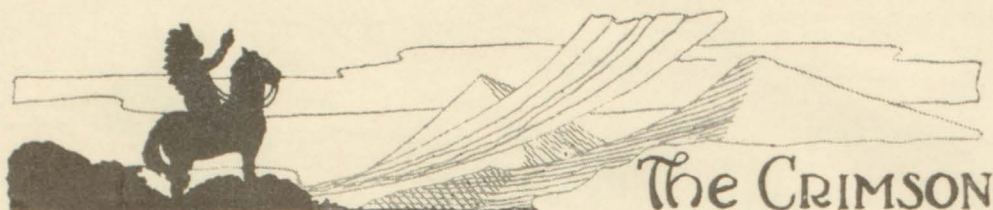
Varsity "B" Team

At the close of the season the Palefaces were composed of: Bob Peffley, Buster Blough, Don Fobes, Charles Snyder, Joe Curtis, Ganger, Firestone, Koerner, and Paul Reith. They played the varsity teams from Millersburg and Jamestown, defeating both of these teams twice. The Palefaces proved their strength when they defeated Millersburg, the winner over New Paris, the team that overcame the Redskins by one point in the first game in the local gym.

The star performers for the seconds were: Captain George, Bob Peffley, Don Fobes, Wilbur Ganger, and Buster Blough. These five men will return to the squad next year and should make varsity "A" material.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

New Paris	23	Goshen	22
Goshen	23	Whiting	11
Washington (E. Chi.)	30	Goshen	23
Goshen	27	Warsaw	12
Goshen	30	Froebel (Gary)	14
Goshen	52	Milford	26
Goshen	34	Elkhart	29
Goshen	46	Bryan, Ohio	25
Goshen	45	Bristol	22
Goshen	2	Hammond	0
Goshen	38	Nappanee	35
Goshen	69	LaPorte	24
Emerson	47	Goshen	27
Goshen	37	South Bend	35
Valparaiso	39	Goshen	21
Goshen	38	Mishawaka	27



Baseball

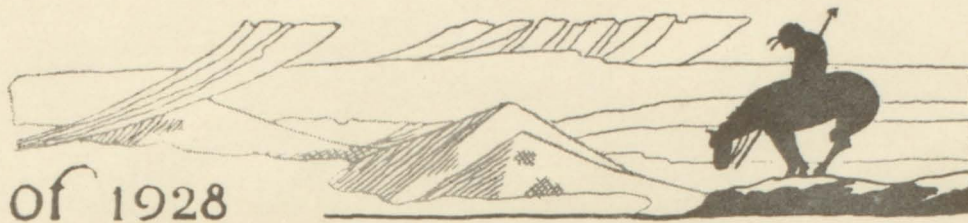
After practising the fundamentals of baseball for at least three weeks before the first scheduled game, the Goshen Red Sox made a rather disappointing showing in their first tilt, with the Mishawaka Cavemen. Although they outhit their opponents eight to six, they were unable to take the advantage, and dropped the hard-fought contest by a 4 to 2 count. The defeat was caused by their inability to run the bases effectively.

Four days later, April 21, Goshen, showing a decided improvement, scored two runs while the LaPorte Slicers were unable to collect more than one. Thus the home team walked off Foreman Field with their first baseball victory of the season.

The Red Sox are in the Northern Indiana Conference with South Bend, Napanee, LaPorte, Plymouth, and Mishawaka; and if they play their best brand of ball Goshen can be expected to place near the top of the league.

The baseball team, as it lined up against LaPorte, is as follows: Nate Warstler, third base; Bob Yoder, first base; Eldy Kyle, second base; Pete Bradford, catcher; Lloyd Whitmer, left field; Bunk Williams, center field; Ralph Bowman, right field; Marion Shelly, pitcher; and Dale Peffley, shortstop and captain.





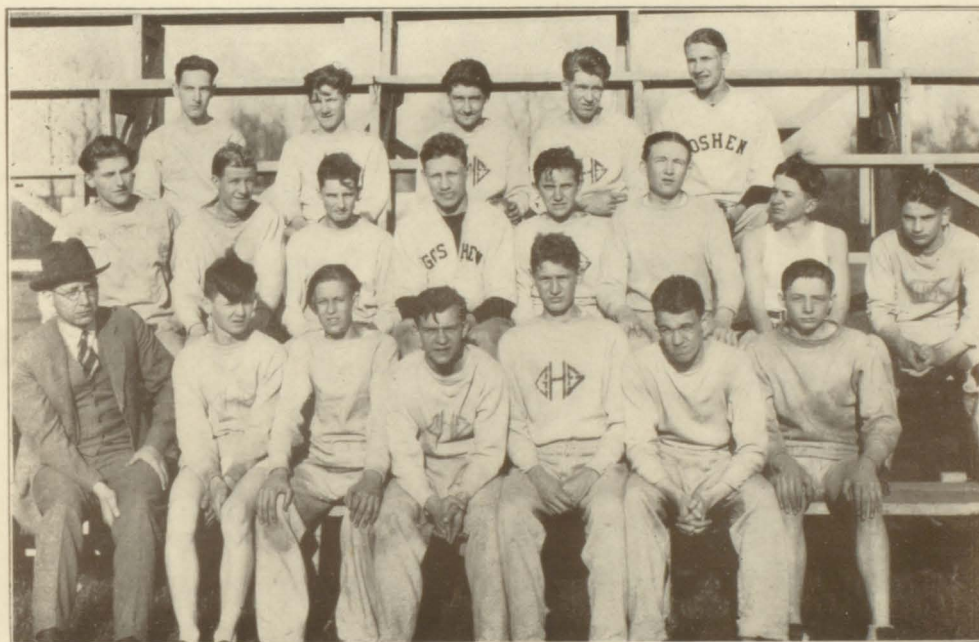
Track

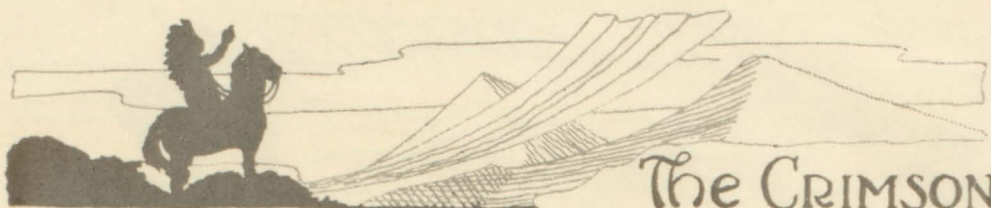
Although the Goshen High School track team as a whole was not such a successful one, Coach Ulery discovered the best weight man G. H. S. has ever known. This man, Jack O'Shea, has won a first place in all meets in which he has participated this season. In the Goshen Relays, which is the second largest track meet in the state, he easily won the blue ribbon in the shot put, his best put being 44 feet 1 inch. With such a heave, he should easily win laurels in the State meet at Indianapolis.

In a meet at Elkhart the Goshen tracksters were unable to cop more than fifth place, with $5\frac{1}{8}$ points, made by O'Shea and Williams. O'Shea won the shot put event, while Williams tied with seven others in the high jump for third.

At the Goshen Relays the Elkhart track squad proved to be one of the best in Northern Indiana by winning first place and the large silver loving cup. Goshen this time won six points through the efforts of O'Shea in the shot put and Toby Yoder in the 440-yard dash.

The squad was made up of Pat O'Shea, Bunk Williams, John Fobes, Clark Croop, Amos Yontz, Claude Shank, Toby Yoder, Joe Yoder, Paul George, Don Cripe, Dick Fairchild, Harold Mills, Vernon Pease, Clay Smith, Shurl Wogoman, Fred Banta, J. S. Kauffman, and Paul Holderman.





The CRIMSON



The Subs



Frank



Bud



Another Victory



The Band



A Rest

There the subs sit with their backs to the front,
Hoping the quarterback will fumble that punt.

Those who did not play regularly sometimes got discouraged with the drudgery of practice during the week and then their failure to play on Saturday. However, they practised with the regulars rain or snow always helping, plugging along to keep that first team in shape.

Crimson and White Rah! Rah!
Crimson and White Rah! Rah!
Who Rah! Who Rah!
Goshen High! Rah! Rah!

This is one of the many yells which Frank and Bud led during the athletic activities. As the team made their appearance they were always greeted by the yelling section generated by these two leaders. They never forgot their duty regardless of the score.

After the game with the town called Bluffton, We found we had won 47-0.

Using a straight form of good football, the Goshen Red Menace was able to tear the Bluffton defense to shreds and consequently hang up the second victory of the season. The locals played their best game at Bluffton.

We're loyal to you, Goshen High!
The Crimson and White, Goshen High!

Much of the success of the basketball season was due the Goshen High School Band. To know the crowd is for you and to get the thrill of the loyalty song is victory in itself.

To play their best—
An occasional rest.

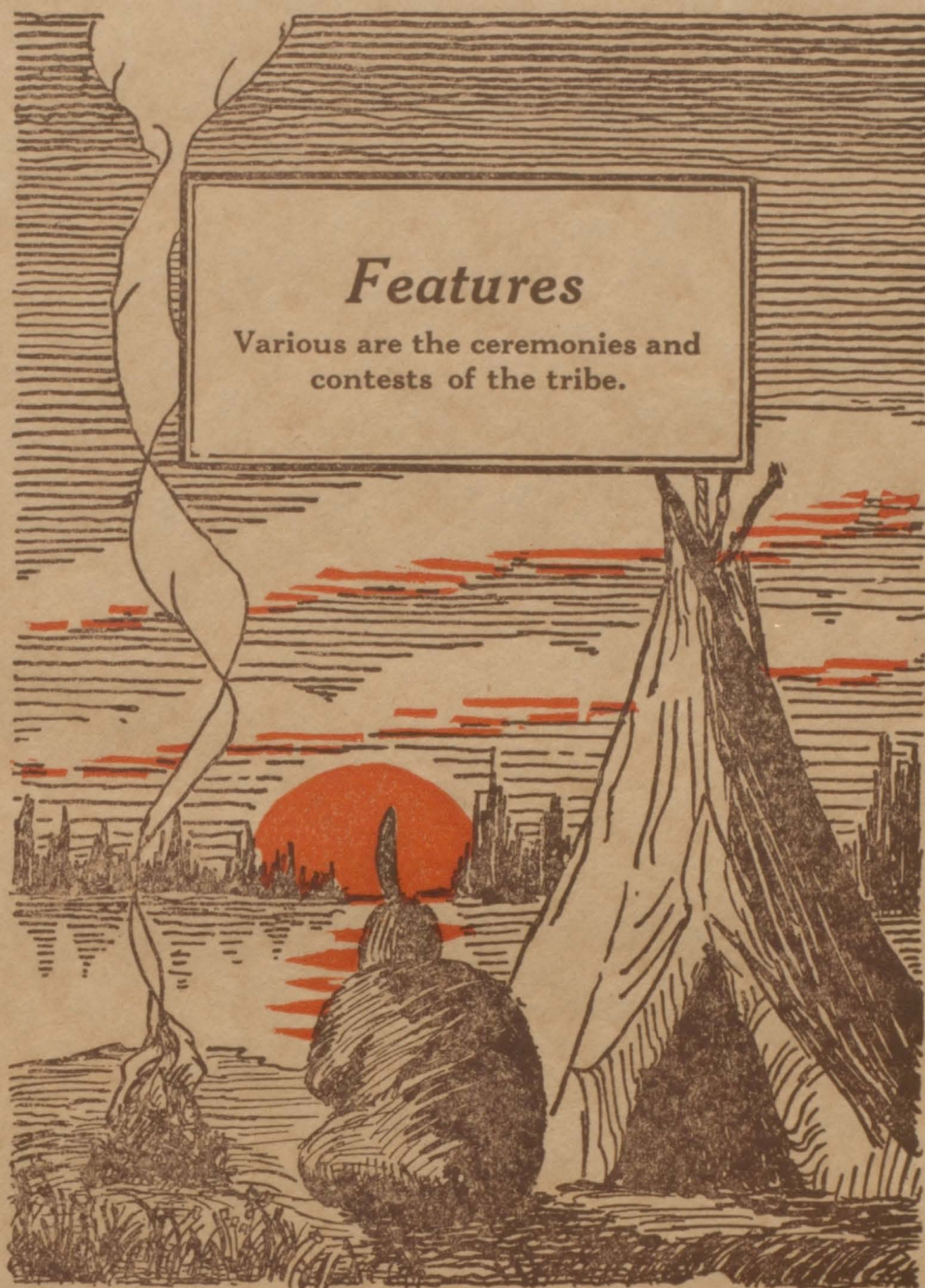
On September 17 the Red Menace played the Kendallville Red Devils on Foreman Field. This Saturday happened to be one of the warmest days last fall and much time was taken for rest. Instead of the usual concessions of hot dogs, pop and ice cream were sold.

After our victory, we had to eat;
We hopped in the bus and tore down the street.

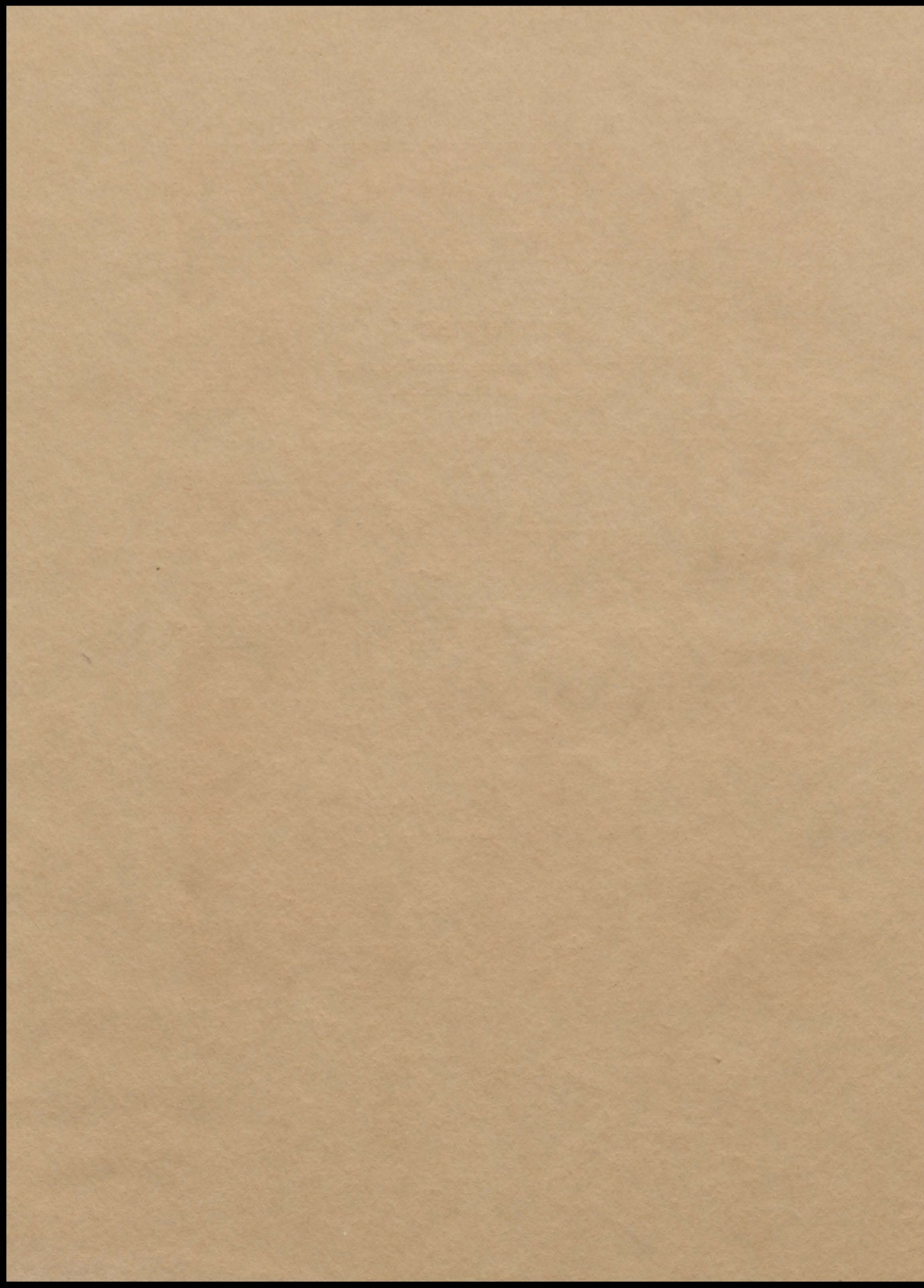
After every out-of-town game, tradition demands that we eat—and so do we. After the feed we were homeward bound; nothing to do now but sing and wait for our journey's end.

Features

Various are the ceremonies and
contests of the tribe.



LEONARD A. CLEMENS



of 1928



In Memoriam

I. W. W.

I. W. W. was his motto and name;
In school or committee work he was ever the same.

Loud Speaker

While she lived her tongue would not be-
have;
But now we've peace—she's in her grave.

I Love Me

It was "I love me" both day and night;
But alas! he squeezed himself too tight.

I. O. Millions

He would borrow money and forget to pay;
But now give thanks—he's passed away.

Miss Spearmint

She would chew a wad as big as a boat;
But she's passed Beyond with it stuck in her throat.

Always Late

When he came to high school he was always late;
In the next world, we hope, he gets in the "Gate".

A. Sponger

A sponger bold lies here at rest;
He died while wearing his best friend's vest.

Lotta Jabber

"Have you heard the latest?" was her last peep;
She died of gossip and secrecy deep.

I. M. A. Senior

"I'm a man" said the senior with diploma unfurled;
But he froze to death in this cold, cruel world.

Miss Wet Blanket

When anything was planned, she was sure not to like it;
But she dampened one too many—now she lies here in quiet.

Louis Longface

He never had a happy hour; his thoughts were always mean;
But now he's sleeping pleasantly, out where the grass grows green.

Johnny Flunk

Lies slumbering here one Johnny Flunk;
In his grave with D's he sadly sunk.

Whisper Will

Incessantly enchanted Whisper Will—
His reward of U's sent him through the mill.

Slow and Merry Promenader

Down the hall the couple strolled;
It wasn't long till their death was tolled.

Freshman Gay

Here lies little Freshman Gay;
Who died maintaining his right-o'-way.

Champ Note Writer

Beneath the stone sleeps Champ Note Writer;
Teacher got one—he tried to fight her.

A. Food Craver

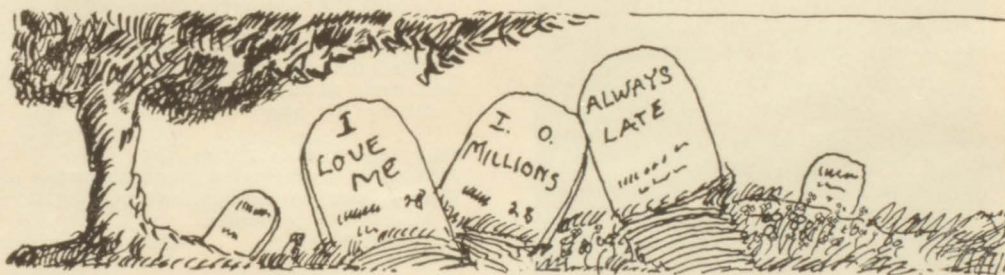
He slipped into the cafeteria line;
He duald another just as anxious to dine.

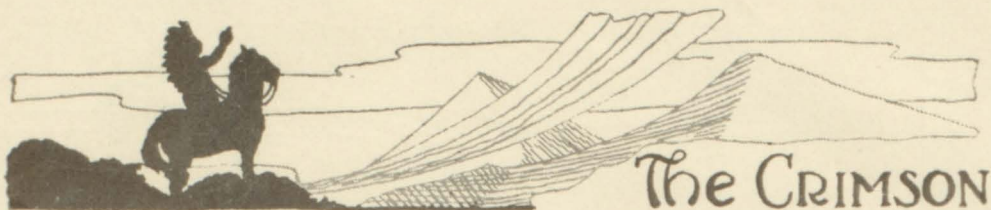
Pat O'Shifter

His average was a pink slip a day;
From the severe shock his heart gave way.

Tommy Sleeper

In the study hall snored Tommy Sleeper;
He was badly frightened by the assembly keeper.





The CRIMSON

MY ENEMY

I have an engagement to keep,
And it's a secret very deep;
But I'll tell you
If you'll keep mum,
And act as if you are dumb.

It's with the pencil sharpener
In the study hall.
And, well—
It almost makes me bawl.
I grind and grind away at it.

But will it sharpen my pencil?
Not a bit.
Some dark, stormy, gloomy night
I'll sneak in there and fight
That hated pencil sharpener.

I'll tear it loose
From the window sill,
And hammer it,
And make a kill;
And when a new one's put in place,
You'll see me with a smiling face.
Virginia Mishler.

IT'S HERE

It's here! It's here!
The scurry of feet;
The running so fleet—
Both seem to shout,
"It's here, It's here!"

It's here, It's here!
The laughing we hear;
The weeping so near—
And what is it that's here?
Report Card Day, my dear.
—Fritz Bickel.

"AMONG MY SOUVENIRS"

There's a few things left for me
Of the days that used-to-be;
I found them sorrowfully
Among my souvenirs.

Some flunk cards tied in blue;
A nice pink slip or two;
And notes of love once true—
Among my souvenirs.

Four report cards minus E's;
Pictures of teachers I tried to please;
Letters from the principal concerning me—
Among my souvenirs.

—Helen Stoner.



Second Childhood



Studios



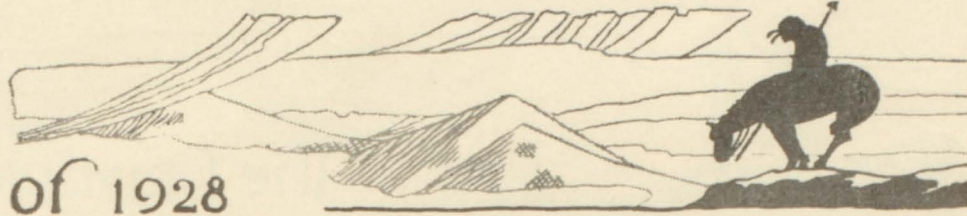
Buy One



Send Out the Light



We Three



of 1928

"A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING"

A tickling, tantalizing breeze coasts down from the hills and catches you square in the back in spite of all your protests. After a while you are completely worn out and decide to sit down in the shade of the old plum tree, and there you dream of catching a mammoth trout in the little stream back in the pasture lot. How your fingers itch to grasp that old cane pole—to put some long, fat worms on the rusty hook and to catch dozens and dozens of fish! How everlastingly peaceful everything seems! The earth is so cool that you lay your face down deep in the grass to drink in the dewy sweetness. You wish you could stay here forever with your dreams, but just as you are slipping into that realm of unconsciousness a voice rings out harshly:

"Johnny, shake off that Spring Fever and bring in the wood."

Your dreams are shattered into tiny shreds; but say, while you had them, didn't they give you a grand and glorious feeling?

Violet Strycker.

THE KILL-JOY

I guess I must,
But gee, I hate
To stay at home
And get English 8.

Virginia Brown.

OH HOW WE DREAD IT!

They're cleaning house at my house;
I guess it's for the best;
The only clothes that I could find
This morning was a vest.
I guess I should be patient, still
I do object, I think,
To sleeping in the bathtub,
And eating in the sink.

Florence Burt.



Senior Election



Am Outing



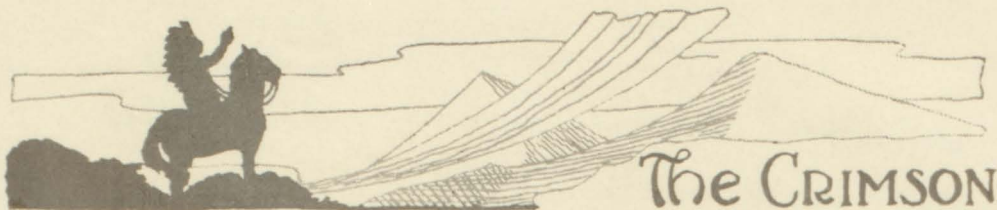
100°



First Broadcaster Staff



A Ford Fill



The CRIMSON

As We See Them

THE GOLDDIGGER

With that blue-eyed baby he had a date,
But found she was a golddigger when it was too late;
And now everywhere he's forced to roam,
For she dug him out of house and home.

—Burdette Burbank.

THE CREPE-HANGER

I saw a man with a haggard face,
Who viewed the world as an awful place.
A hated crepe-hanger was he,
And demanded that everyone else should be.

—Romaine Brumbaugh.

COCKY

Rafter high his head is held,
As if he has the town to sell;
Boldly down the street he struts,
But only in his father's tux.
The concrete walk is none too wide
As he walks from side to side;
A group he passes, groaning with a sigh,
Hi, Cocky, go on by!

—Marion Diepenbos

THE LOAFER

He always has been a loafer:
All he does is drift around,
Leaning on someone's shoulder,
To keep from falling down.

—Bernice Williams.

SHE HAS IT

That certain unnameable something that gets you. It isn't exactly the color of her clothes although they are enough to dazzle one, so bright are the colors.

Perhaps it is her eyes: the soft brown of the young lambs and calves; the bright, snappy blue ones of the tiny kittens; or the light grey-green flecked ones of the baby ducks.

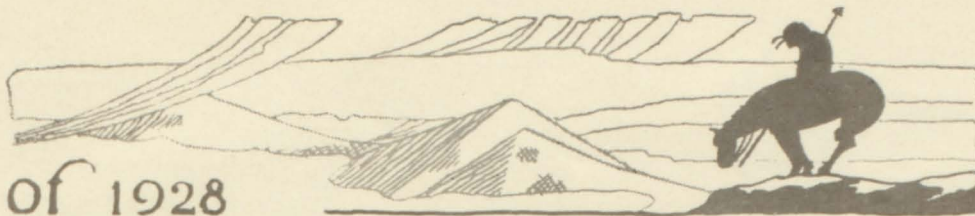
Is it her voice? It can be soft and mild and warm and usually is, but it can also be very brisk when the occasion allows.

I think it is her general appearance and her own youthful self that attracts one to her. She weaves a spell over every one who comes into contact with her who has not become too old and world-hardened to fall for the charms of a blithe, young spirit.

Yes, Spring has IT.

Elizabeth Mills.

of 1928



SOLID AS THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR

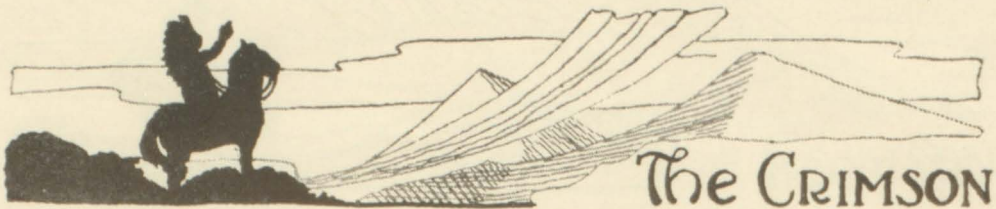
AS YOU ENTER

our new banking quarters, you are impressed with the attractive appearance and efficient arrangement of the interior.



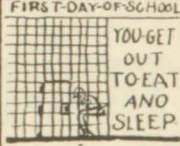









Throughout nearly three quarters of a century of service to the Goshen district, the Salem Bank & Trust Company has endeavored to make and keep its service as satisfying as possible. Our new facilities have been planned to emphasize this policy.

A Bank You Will Like

The Salem Bank & Trust Company
Goshen, Indiana



SEPTEMBER

Sun			 SPARE MOMENTS		
Mon	IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.  TWO WEEKS 'TIL	SEVEN DAYS 'TIL-	FIRST DAY-OF-SCHOOL  A DIFFERENT WORLD	DOWN TO THE GRIND	THE SENIORS ELECT OFFICERS
Tue			OFFICE  THE USUAL LINE		OH! MY HERE GOES ANOTHER PENNY  BANK DAY ONCE EACH WEEK
Wed	 HAPPY THOUGHTS		 SUNBEAMS	BAD PENNIES ALWAYS RETURN POSTGRADS	
Thu	SEPTEMBER IS HERE SCHOOL DAYS, NEAR	EVERYBODY ANXIOUS		 NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE	
Fri	 A FEW MORE DAYS OF BLISS		 OFF TO THE FAIR		 BUY A TOMAHAWK
Sat		 MY LAST RIDE			

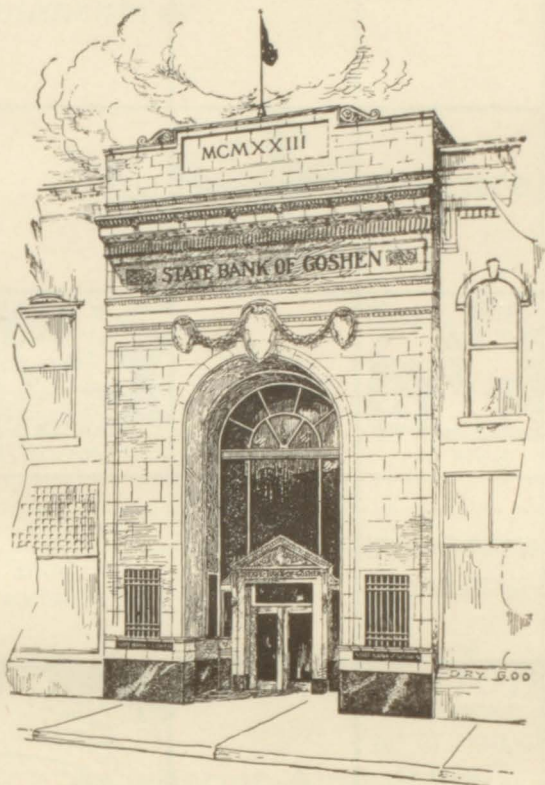
of 1928



A STRONG FRIENDLY BANK

Under State Supervision

*Founded
on
Security*



*Built
by
Service*

HE UNDERSTANDS

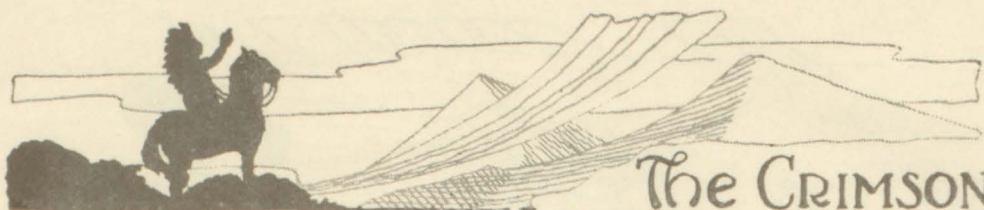
Whenever you see a person building a competence or successfully established in a profitable business, there you will find one who understands what his bank can do to help him on his way—and who uses his bank consistently and intelligently.

This bank not only loans money but it lends its advice and co-operation as well.

THE STATE BANK OF GOSHEN

Established Fifty Years Ago

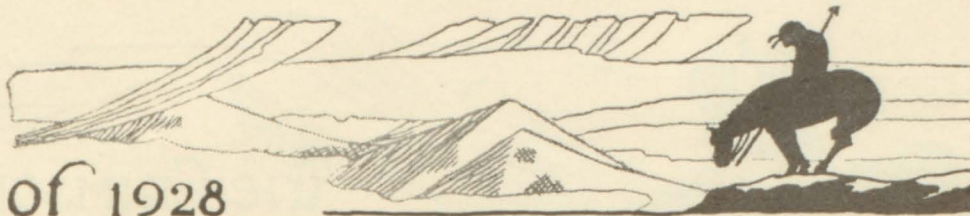
Capital \$100,000.00



OCTOBER

Sun.					
Mon.	 FRESHMAN ELECTION		 AFTER THE GAME		 HALLOWEEN
Tue.		 BANK DAY		 STOP-LOOK-LISTEN	
Wed.		SECOND FIREDRILL WATCH US GO '		"LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE" S.S.S. INITIATION	
Thu.	 FIRE DRILL	VACATION— THANKS TO THE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION		 WHAT DID YA'GET?	
Fri.		 SO BEND GAME	 PEP SESSION		
SAT.	 THEIR SCORE			 NO WORK	

of 1928



Compliments of

**The Banta Furniture
Company**

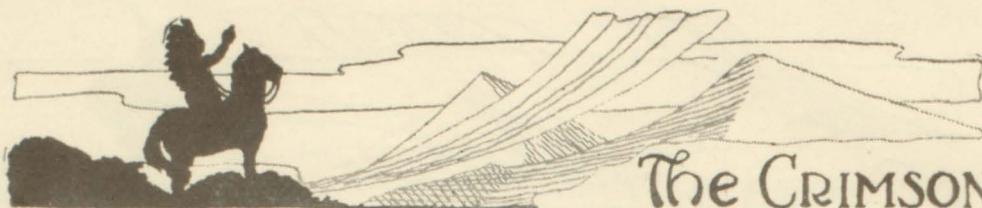
Culp Funeral Home

**Superior Ambulance
Service**

311 South Main Street

Telephones

Funeral Home 53 - Residence 54



The CRIMSON

NOVEMBER				
Sun.				WHEN IT RAINS IT POURS
Mon.		 PREPARATIONS ORCHESTRA PRACTICES	 FOR PRINCIPALS REHEARSE	 "POCOHANTAS" ARTISTS PAINT SCENERY
Tue.			COMMERCIAL BROADCASTER IS DISTRIBUTED	TESTS AGAIN -WANTED- FORGOTTEN KNOWLEDGE
Wed.	 BOTANY TRIP	 WATCH THE BIRDIE. SENIORS POSE		VACATION- "RUSH FOR FREEDOM"
Thu.			"WE'RE IN THE HI-Y NOW" INITIATION	 THANKSGIVING-DAY SAYS MARKET 1620 1927 THEN - NOW
Fri.		 ARMISTICE DAY		NEW PARIS-GOSHEN BASKETBALL GAME "A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE"
Sat.	ELKHART-13 GOSHEN-0 TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY		 LEFT! RIGHT! AND HOWE 20-0	

of 1928



Congratulations

to the Class of

1928

Goshen Daily News-Times

Health, Economy
and Satisfaction in

AUTOMARKET

Good Things to Eat

Luncheon Service

Sodas

NEW CITY DRUG STORE

E. J. ERICKSON, PH. G.

Opposite Interurban Station, South Main St.

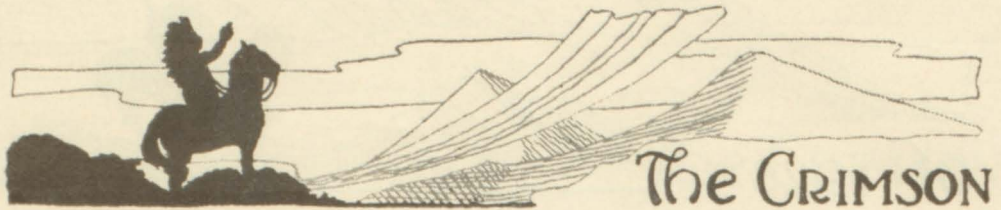
GOSHEN, INDIANA

PHONE 172

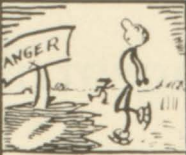
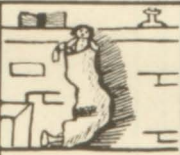









WE DELIVER

Cigars

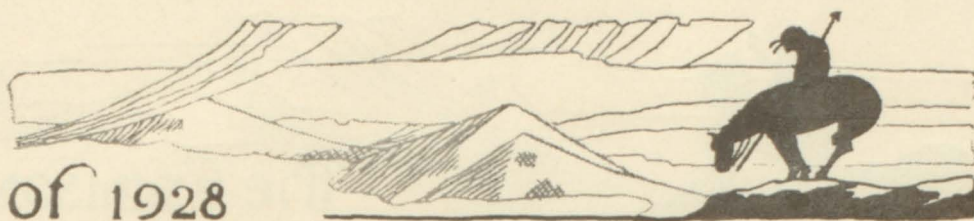
Candy



DECEMBER

Sun			 SLIP-SLUR-SLIDE	 MERRY XMAS
Mon		THE COOKING CLASS GOES MARKETING		 ELECTRICITY-TALKS
Tue			WE PRACTICE HARD TO MAKE FROEBEL FIGHT, COME WATCH US PLAY NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT	 THEY ARE MISSES NO MORE MRS. STUTZMAN, MRS. DE VORE
Wed		 OPERETTA NIGHT		
Thu	 EVERY NOW AND THEN		FRESHMAN S.S.S. GIRLS SELL HOLLY-WREATHS	 SNOW! SNOW!
Fri	 BURNING THE MIDNIGHT OIL	 BEFORE THE GAME	GOSHEN-30 FROEBEL-14	 GOSHEN REIGNS
Sat	THERE'S A FIRST TIME FOR ANYTHING GOSHEN-23 WHITINGH			 XMAS EVE

of 1928



Compliments of

Goshen Lightning Rod Co.

*Our Congratulations
to the*

Class of 1928

Curtis Hardware Co.

Your Store

Phone 221

So. Main St.

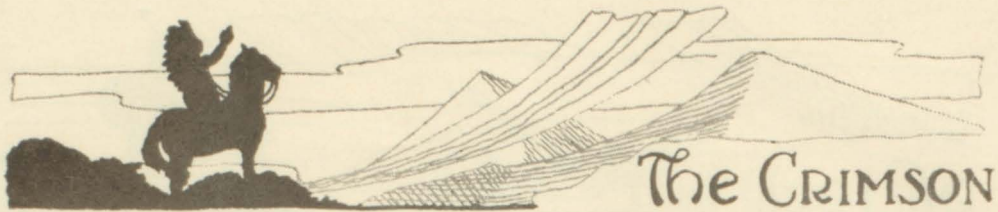


"Art in Footwear"

NOBLE'S

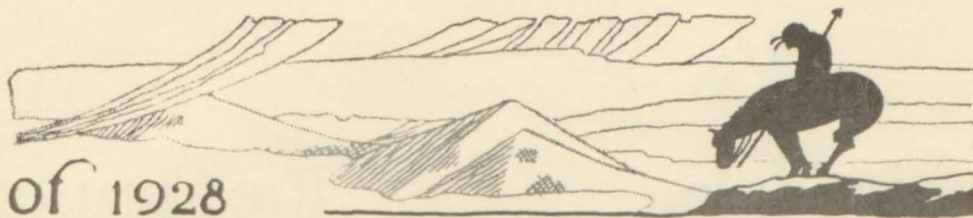
Good Shoes

Hosiery Too!



The CRIMSON

JANUARY				
Sun				JOY RIDING
Mon	SCHOOL ON A HOLIDAY CAN YOU BEAT THAT?			
Tue		SENIORS REGISTER FOR LAST TIME IN G.H.S.		
Wed	PEDRO BLANCO TALKS ABOUT HIS NATIVE COUNTRY, THE PHILIPPINES			IF IGNORANCE IS BLISS, WHY KNOW SO MUCH? FINALS
Thu				
Fri				
Sat	"THE DOPE UPSET DOWNED BY HAMMOND"			SECOND TEAM TOURNAMENT. WHAT COULD YOU EXPECT FROM FOUR MEN? DEFEATED IN AN OVERTIME GAME



W a g n e r ' s

—For—

HULLESS POP CORN

WE ROAST OUR SALTED

AND JUMBO PEANUTS

DAILY

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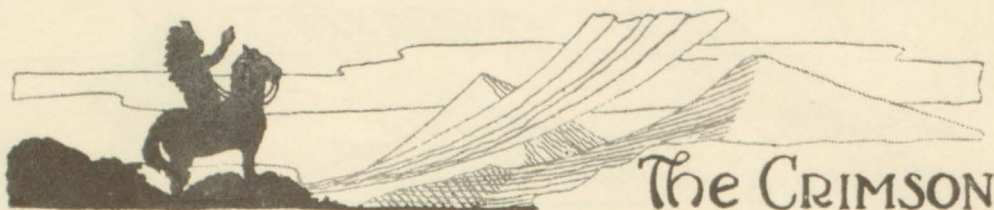
The Bank with
the Chimes Clock

NEWELLS'









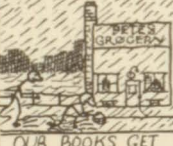

Dependable Quality

Reasonable Prices

Satisfaction Guaranteed



FEBRUARY

Sun.			 SNOW BOUND	
Mon.		PRACTICING FOR JUNIOR PLAY	 OUR VICTORY	DRAMATIC CLUB TRY-OUTS
Tue.		 LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE	 HEARTS MEET HEARTS	 ATTENTION
Wed.		ASSEMBLY	REPORTERS SELECTED BY CRIMSON STAFF	SCIENCE CLUB ORATES ON WASHINGTON  NOW LET 'EM TOOT
Thu.	 HE SEES HIS SHADOW	"THEY ALL WANT SOMETHING"— JUNIOR CLASS PLAY	THE JUNIORS CELEBRATE THEIR SUCCESS	 HAD ANYONE A MOTION? O O O PARLIAMENTARY LAW IN S.S.S.
Fri.		NO PAY— NO CRIMSON	 OUR BOOKS GET THEIR YEARLY BATH	
Sat.	GOSHEN-37 SO. BEND-35	 RAIN AGAIN	TEACHERS ATTEND ASSOCIATION AT ELK HART	GOSHEN -38 MISHAWAKA-27



of 1928

Compliments of
Goshen Electric Material
Company

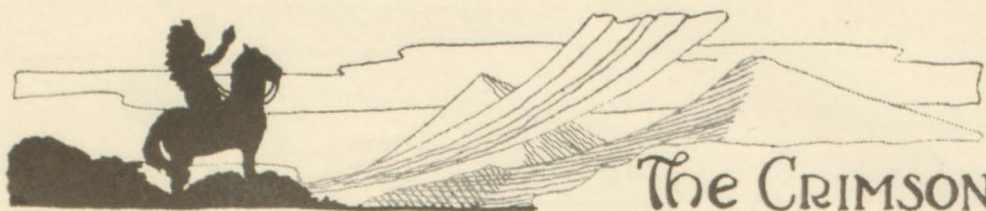
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Stemen's
All American Cafe
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Developing, Printing, Finishing,
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GOSHEN, INDIANA

Good Place to Eat
HOME COOKING
POPULAR PRICES
Henry's Tea Room
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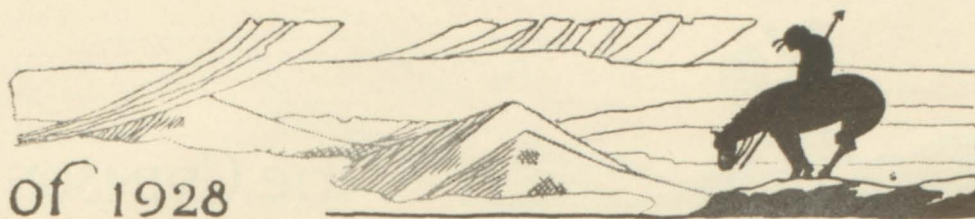


Baxter
Marinello Beauty Shoppe
Permanent Waving
A Beauty Aid for Every Need.
1329 - Phones - 1229
GOSHEN, INDIANA



MARCH

Sun			BLUSTERY WEATHER "IN THE RAIN" OF KING WINTER		
Mon		<p>THE FIRST DAY OUT HARD GOING BUT WE'LL SHOW YAH</p>		DEBATE WITH PLYMOUTH	<p>RISE AND SHINE</p>
Tue	<p>SPRING DAZE</p>	HARD AT WORK AGAIN	<p>SIGNS OF SPRING I HIT IT! I KNOW SCOOBY WIND DID WE KNOW SPRING IS COMING</p>		THE CRIMSON GOES TO PRESS
Wed				<p>WINTER IS GONE</p>	MR. DEWITTE PRESENTS "THE MERCHANT OF VENICE"
Thu		<p>PARTING OF THE WAYS</p>		<p>SPRING'S HERE NUT OFF THE GRASS SPRING SONG</p>	
Fri	"HILLTOPPERS" SPRING SURPRISE BRISTOL - 20 NEW PARIS - 19		<p>OUR DEBATE'S PRACTICE</p>		
SAT	OUR FAVORITE ENEMY-ELKHART- BOWS TO US IN SECTIONAL FINAL		<p>ON YER WAY OK, PAT WEARING OF GREEN</p>		<p>"OUR CASEYS AT THE BAT"</p>



Abbott Bros.

GROCERIES AND MEATS

Telephone 780

509 North Main Street

News Book Store

Y. & E. Filing Cabinets

Butterick Patterns

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W. M. CRIPE

Cripe Abstract Co.

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GOSHEN, INDIANA

Corona Portable Typewriter

Now Furnished in six beautiful colors



*Typewriters of all makes
For Rent*

Goshen Typewriter Exchange

SHOES

FURNISHINGS

Maurice Haas

Outfitter for Men and
Young Men

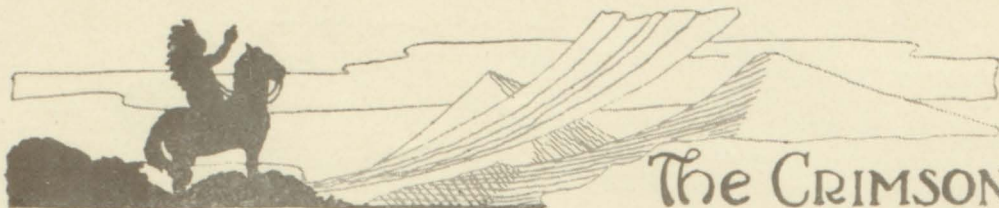
HATS

TROUSERS

*Congratulations
to the*

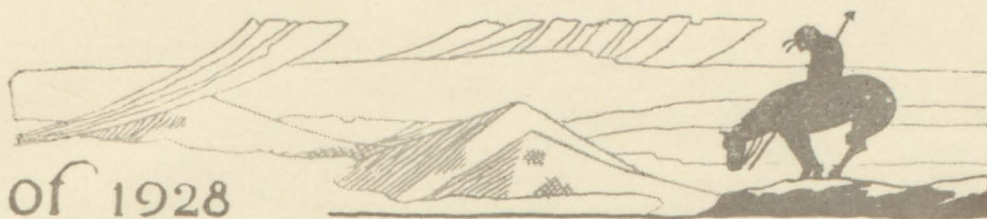
Class of 1928

Parkside Grocery



The CRIMSON

APRIL				
Sun.	"APRIL FOOL"			<p>SLOW SCHOOL LET IT POUR IT NEVER RAINS BUT WHAT IT POURS</p>
Mon.		<p>The Big Parade THE MORNING AFTER VACATION</p>	COMMERCIAL CONTEST	
Tue.		<p>SPRING IS HERE</p>	<p>"RAIN-RAIN-RAIN! KIBLER'S FORD IS TOO FULL TO GET THE TOP ON"</p>	<p>MARBLE TIME</p>
Wed.	<p>BONG! FIRE! CLANG</p> <p>TEACHERS DON'T BURN</p>	OFF FOR A HIKE OUT ON THE PIKE	<p>VACATION SCHOOL REENTRY BOY I'M HUNGRY THE ENDURANCE TEST</p>	REHEARSING FOR THE SENIOR PLAY
Thu.		<p>AMONG MY SOUVENIRS PHYSICAL SCIENCE CLUB GOES SKATING</p>	SENIOR PLAY	
Fri.	"VACATION AGAIN"	<p>RESULTS 1- SCRATCHES 2- SORE SHINS 3- FOOT BLISTERS 4- A MEMORY</p>	<p>"WE CONTESTANTS" BAND AND ORCHESTRA</p>	<p>BUY A TOMAHAWK 5¢ 5¢ 5¢ THE USUAL YELL</p>
Sat.	<p>THE EASTER BONNET</p>	"BACK TO THE LAND OF MILK AND HONEY"	<p>HOW FAR? TOM WE ARE READY</p>	



The fellows
know it's smart
if it comes
from

Frankenstein's

Life's Permanent Records

Most tokens of "Life" lack life.
They are soon faded and gone.
But Photographs are living re-
minders that last forever. Let
us make your treasure record of
Life's milestones permanent.

The
Schnabel Studio
Cor. Main and Washington Streets
Phone 316

Goshen High School

has long had the reputation
of having the best equipped
Athletic Teams in the State

The Equipment is from

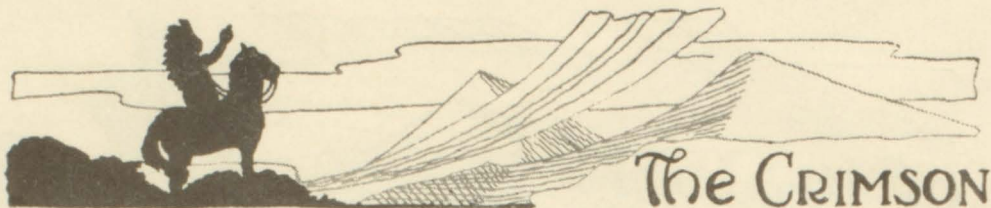
Harter's
Sporting Goods Store

Compliments of

Gilbert's



**Dry Cleaners
and Dyers**

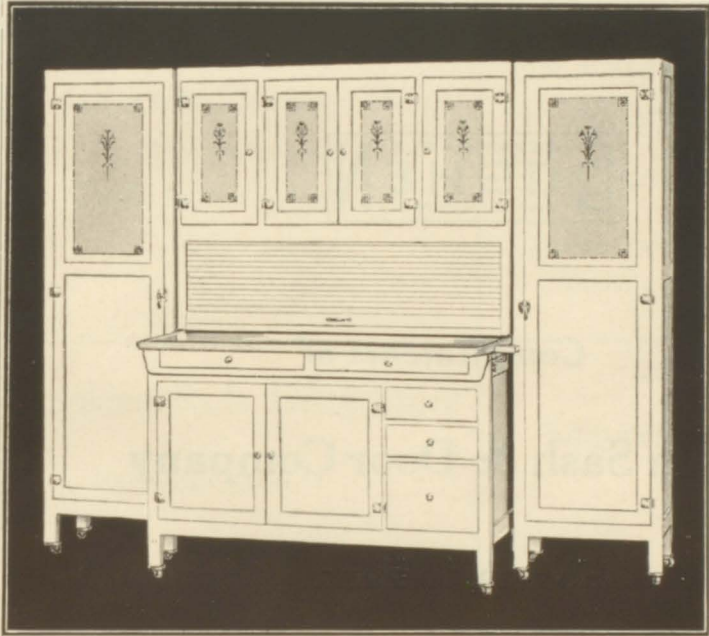


MAY				
Sun.			MOTHER'S DAY ALL THAT I AM OR HOPE TO BE I OWE TO MY ANGEL MOTHER	BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS
Mon.		 PUTTING ON THE FINISHING TOUCHES		 EXAMS FOR SENIORS
Tue.	 MAY DAY		 HI-Y STEAKERY PITY THE STEAK	REHEARSING FOR CLASS DAY
Wed.		SENIOR INVITATIONS-COME TO OUR COMMENCEMENT MAY 31	JUNIORS DECORATE THE GYM FOR THE PROM	
Thu.	FATHER AND SON BANQUET EATS! AND MORE EATS	 SCHOOL EXHIBIT THESE JAMES HAD SOME KEE THING UP THESE JAMES HAD SOME KEE THING UP THE YEARLY PILGRIMAGE	PHYSICAL SCIENCE "CLUBBERS" HAVE THEIR LAST PARTY OF THE YEAR	 SENIORS LAST ASSEMBLY COMMENCEMENT
Fri.		 JOE DID THAT. ARDENT ADMIRERS	 SOUP "GULP" "GULP" JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET	 GOOD-BYE DEAR OLD G.H.S.
Sat.	 YEAH WEE GOEN PEFFLY LET'S DASH- TO VICTORY		 GOOD LUCK LET'S GO, GOSHEN	



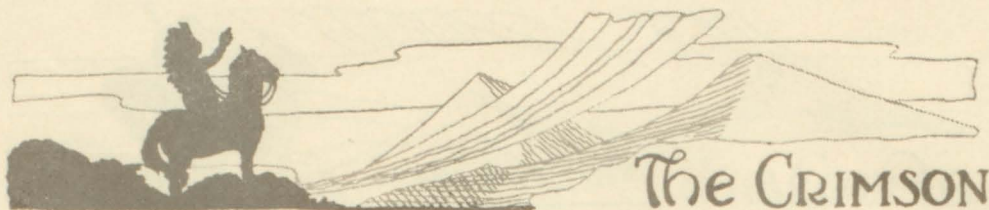
THE BEST SHORT STORIES OF 1928

- Yesterday I dropped in the post office. (Mr. Gerig).
 They went to look at Redruth and he was still dead. (A freshman).
 John Brown leaded them. (Catherine Stouder).
 Now put your Tomahawks away. (Miss Theek).
 Four girls went to another girl's house, that made five. (Ellenor Parker).
 In a country town like Goshen. (Miss Wright).
 Jane, that tone of voice would never inspire me to go out and romance with you.
 (Miss Theek).
 Zacharias was the mother of John the Baptist. (Pete Bradford).
 What day is two weeks from today?
 Pickles are grown on sour soil. (A farmerette).
 Miss Smith, is Al Smith any of your relation? (L. Sidenbender).
 Why shouldn't she not hate him? (Joe Bradford).
 A mouse is the adult, the mices the little ones. (Lillian Snyder, in English).



I-XL
*Kitchen
 Furniture*

**The I-XL
 Furniture
 Company**
 Goshen,
 Indiana



The CRIMSON

(Continued from Page 52)

"The Reign of Terror"

I sit in class with a dreadful fear. Will I be called on next? Oh, how I hate to get up before the class! As I rise with shaking knees, I can just feel those millions of eyes on me. There is the queerest sensation in the pit of my stomach, as though it were all upside down. My throat draws up into a knot and burns as if on fire. When I try to speak the words will not come. A dreadful silence settles over the room, which lasts for ages; and then I hear a voice booming forth. Is that voice mine? Surely not, for I never talk as loud as that; but I find that it is. As I read from my paper how foolish it sounds. Last night when I wrote it, I felt that it was good, but now I know how silly it really is. At last I am nearly through, and my throat feels as though I could not squeeze another word through it. I feel that every one in the room knows how uncomfortable I am and is laughing at me. The last word is spoken and I drop into my seat. Well, thank goodness, that is over—at least for this period.

Rhea East.

A Few Jailless Crimes

Hanging pictures
Stealing bases
Running over a new song
Smothering a laugh
Knifing a performance
Murdering the English language
Chewing the rag.

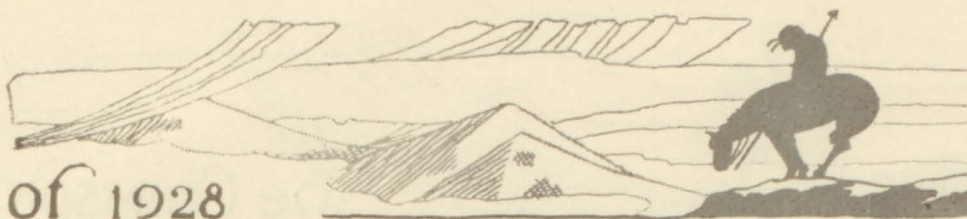


Compliments of

Goshen Sash & Door Company

Goshen, Indiana

of 1928



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Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, and Linoleums

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The Latest - -
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LOWEST PRICES

Serve Yourself Shoe Store

Opposite Jefferson Theatre

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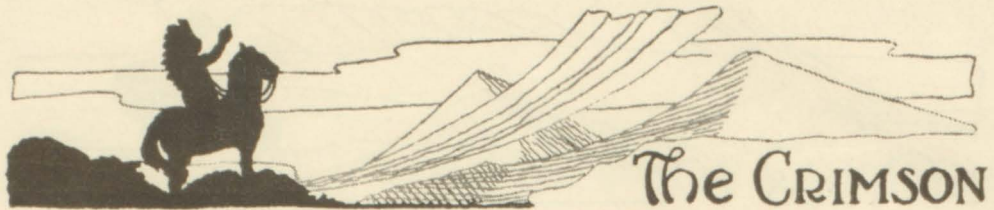
Goshen, Indiana

Meyers & Swanberg

TAILORS

Phone 581

Goshen, Ind.



Yarns of Youth

Were you ever a Junior,
And did you ever feel
That swelling of the head
No Junior can conceal?

Miss Stutz: Who was Mrs. Disraeli?

K. Bosse: I suppose she was the wife of Mr. Disraeli.

Teacher: Who reigned after Henry VIII?

Louise Gill: His ancestors.

Bob McDougall: A vehicle is a two-wheeled affair.

Clarence Ganger: Naw, that's a bicycle.

What makes you think Sidenbender is lazy?

Annis: Oh, he accidentally dropped a book and he dropped two more to make it worth while picking them up.

Miss Biggs: Make a sentence using the word conduit.

Byron Zimmerman: I'm sorry, but I conduit.

Olga Buerstrom: Have you graded our papers?

Mr. Gerig: No, they're still resting.

Leon Summy: I hope they rested better than we did.

Mr. Ulery (in algebra): What is the answer to the problem?

Mary: Mine is two.

Mr. Ulery: Minus two is correct.

The way with pupil and teacher:

Teach me if you can.

The way with teacher and pupil:

Who? What? Where? and When?

Agnes Weaver: Being alone, I put my dinner on a napkin. I had tomatoes—

Fay Schrock: Oh my, didn't it soak through?

Mr. Gerig: George, give me a definition of an economist.

George Snoke: A fellow who spends all his money trying to figure out how to save a little.

Retha Davis: She makes me tired! I never saw anybody in my life so inquisitive.

Virginia Cripe: What did she ask you?

Retha: How much I paid for my prom dress.

Virginia: How much did you?



of 1928

Compliments of

**Krutz Poster
Advertising
Company**

Hudson Company

Wearing Apparel
for Women
and Girls

DRY GOODS and
DRAPERIES

Men's Wear

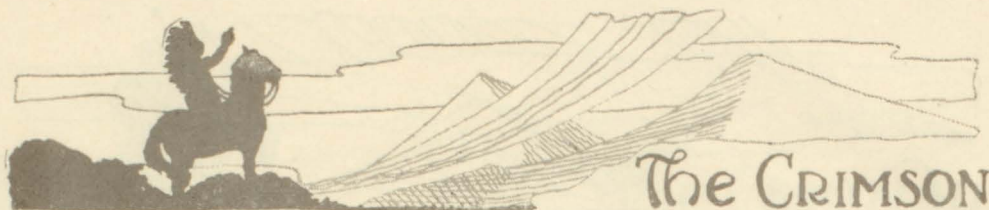
Higgins & Snyder

"Trade With the Boys"

*Our Congratulations
and Best Wishes*

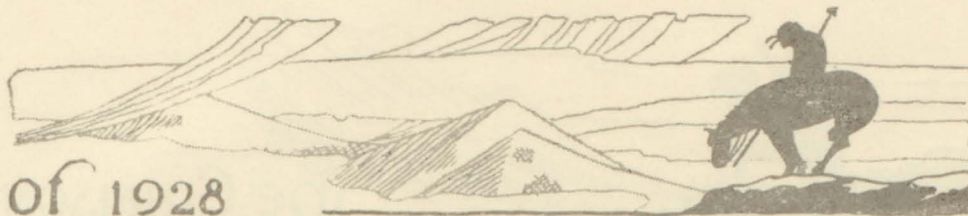
to the Class
of 1928

F. N. HASCALL CO.



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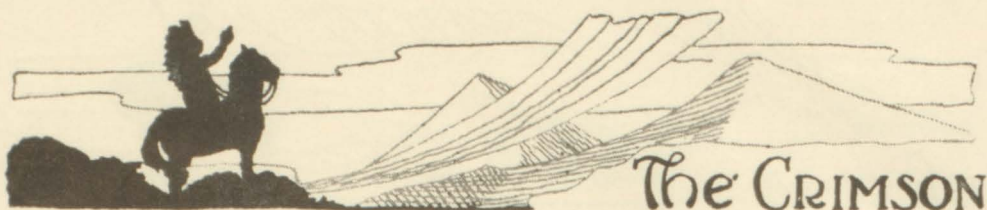
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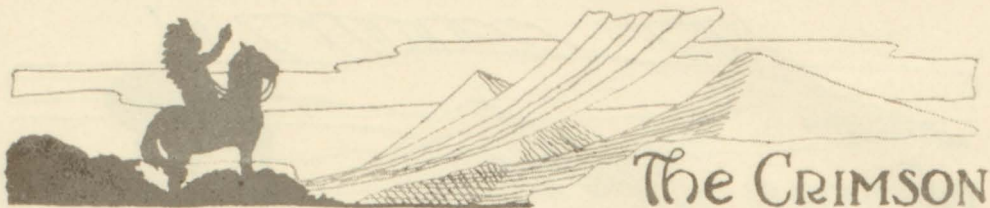
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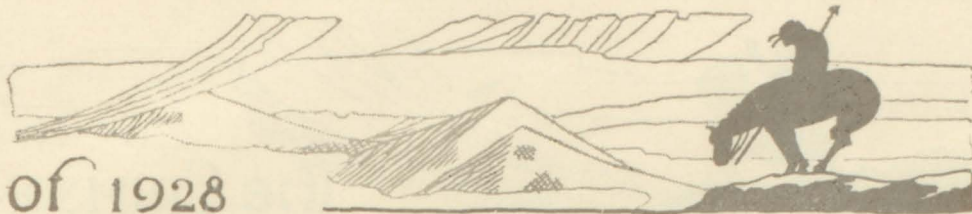
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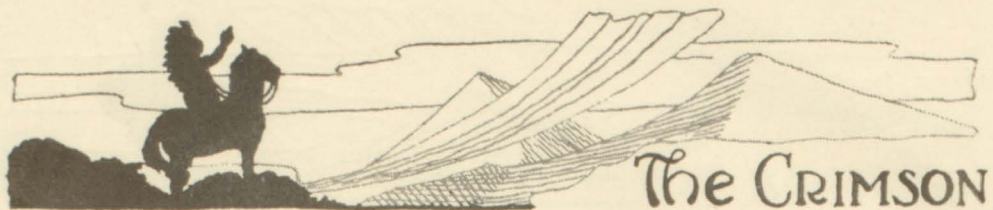
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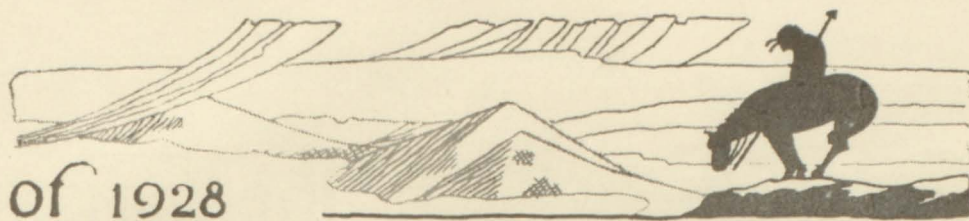
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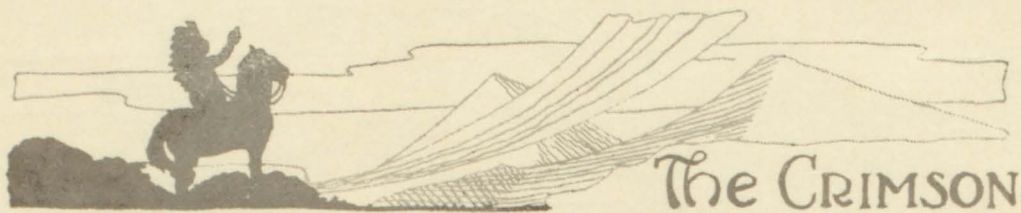


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